

E D E L F R I D A,

NOVEL.

VOL I.

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EDWARD

NOV E L

NOV I



T O

MISS M—.

IN presenting to you the following pages, I disclaim all intention of a formal Dedication. I am assured you will accept them as a token of friendship; and though by no means confident of their merit, I am entirely so of your partiality.

I am anxious that they should be read in general with approbation; but I am much more anxious, that you, whom I esteem, should receive some entertainment from them.

Whether

Whether it is just or reasonable to hope for this gratification, I must leave others to determine; no Reader can, however, be offended at a wish to please, whether a successful one or not, you, I am convinced will not fail to do more than justice to the production of

Your faithful and obliged friend,

THE AUTHOR.

EDELFRIDA.

CHAPTER I.

“**P**ASS but a few short days, and I
“ shall be numbered with the
“ dead; my Edelfrida will be an or-
“ phan, a friendless unprotected or-
“ phan!” Thus exclaimed Mr. Dud-
ley, as he sat in his elbow chair, sup-
ported by pillows, in the last stage of a
painful decline; he paused, and raising
his hands and eyes towards heaven,
sighed deeply; he had hitherto borne a
tedious illness with patience and resigna-
tion, and he now checked the infirmity
of his nature, which was tempting him
to murmur against the Almighty Power,
whose wisdom had ordained the trial,
and on whose mercy and justice it was

his interest and his duty humbly to rely.

“In the anguish of my heart,” resumed he, “I dared to question the decrees of Providence, and deemed my child unprotected, because this frail being is almost at its close; shall I not remember the all-seeing eye of my Creator, and with confidence trust my Edelfrida to his powerful guardianship?” Weak as he was he now sunk on his knees, and imploring pardon for the involuntary offence, he fervently recommended this only object of his earthly care, to the Divine Protection.

In this posture Edelfrida, who had left him but for a few minutes, returned and found him; she flew to raise him, with anxious tenderness fearing he had accidentally fallen from his seat in her absence, through a want of strength to support himself.—“I was recommending my child to the care of Heaven,”
said

said he; “ for it is vain to flatter your
 “ hopes, Edelfrida : I shall quickly be
 “ called away ; and where can we so
 “ well or so securely rest our expecta-
 “ tions for future peace and safety, as on
 “ the good God, whose mercy extends
 “ to all his creatures, and to whom I
 “ owe that comfort which the world
 “ could not destroy. Under my past
 “ afflictions, though poor, deserted,
 “ and ill treated by those who should
 “ have sustained and soothed me, while
 “ the bitterness of sorrow wrung my
 “ heart, the God whom I sought never
 “ left me the prey of despair : and in
 “ these moments of bodily pain and
 “ sickness, while I hover on the brink
 “ of the grave, I bless his Name, and
 “ bow beneath his correcting hand, in
 “ the joyful expectation of sharing his
 “ favour — You weep, my Edelfrida :
 “ alas ! my child, this is a vale of tears
 “ through which we must pass to a bet-
 “ ter world ; let not, then, the spe-
 “ cious,

" cious pleasures, but real evils of life,
 " tempt you to forget your Creator;
 " remember him while yet your soul is
 " untainted by vice; praise him in the
 " days of thy youth and prosperity,
 " and he will remember thee in the
 " hours of painful adversity, which it
 " may be thy lot to endure.

" Had it been permitted, I would
 " gladly have staid with my child a few
 " years longer, to have directed her
 " steps in the paths of truth and virtue;
 " but, Edelfrida, be assured it is not
 " necessary, since it is not allowed.—
 " To render you happy has been my
 " chief business in life, next to the im-
 " portant duty we all owe to our Hea-
 " venly Father, to secure to you a por-
 " tion of felicity here on earth; I was
 " convinced it was most requisite to
 " render you worthy of it first: my la-
 " bour, I hope, has not been ineffec-
 " tual. Nature has been very bounti-
 " ful to you; she has endowed you with
 " a good

“ a good understanding and good pro-
 “ penfities ; remember, however, that
 “ human wisdom, in its highest state of
 “ perfection, is altogether folly in the
 “ eye of an infinitely wise God ; and
 “ let me arm my beloved child againft
 “ relying on the strength of her own
 “ virtues ; your honest heart I trust is
 “ good, but it has yet met no trial ;
 “ your fenfibility is keen, fuffer it not
 “ to conquer the sober height of reafon ;
 “ for innumerable are the evils which
 “ fpring from an improper indulgence of
 “ thefe acute feelings ; thefe admonitions,
 “ my child, are the beft legacy I have
 “ to bequeath you ; the little pittance
 “ which remains, and which I have
 “ been careful to preferve out of the
 “ wreck of better fortune, is not fuffi-
 “ cient of itfelf to preferve you from
 “ many wants ; it may, however, with
 “ prudence, be a friend to you, fhould
 “ unkindnefs drive you from the roof of
 “ affluence ; from your uncle’s, I mean ;

“ for surely he will in my grave bury
 “ his unjust resentments, and receive
 “ his orphan niece into his protection.
 “ I have written to him, and given my
 “ letter to our good friend, Mr. Marr,
 “ who will forward it to England with my
 “ remains. When he finds that his in-
 “ jured brother is no more, his heart
 “ may relent, and he will, I hope, take
 “ you to his bosom, and cherish you,
 “ for the sake of our former friend-
 “ ship.”

Edelfrida had in silent sorrow attended
 thus far to her father's instructions,
 but here she interrupted him, by sud-
 denly falling on her knees before him,
 and thus in broken accents addressing
 him :

“ Oh ! my father, my friend, my
 “ protector ! if, indeed, I must lose you,
 “ condemn me not, I conjure you, to
 “ receive from the proud heart of my
 “ uncle, that support your death will de-
 “ prive me of ; rather let me sink at
 “ once

"once into the obscurity I prefer
 "a thousand times, to a depend-
 "ence on those unfeeling relations,
 "who have pursued you to poverty
 "and the grave. My soul revolts
 "against them; and I would rather
 "seek a precarious subsistence from
 "the charity of strangers, than submit
 "to accept a benefit from their hands;
 "have they not destroyed my father!"
 continued she in an agony of grief.

"Rise, my Edelfrida," cried Mr.
 Dudley, much agitated, "rise, and
 "listen to me." She obeyed.

"'Tis true," said he, "Sir Edward
 "Dudley has suffered himself to be
 "hurried by passion and prejudice, into
 "actions which have greatly inter-
 "rupted my peace of mind, as well as
 "greatly injured me in my fortune;
 "but God is my witness that I forgive
 "him, without reserve, sincerely I for-
 "give him; and have I devoted myself
 "to the cultivation of your mind; from

“ the earliest infancy have I watched
 “ each dawning virtue, to warm it into
 “ being have I carefully checked each
 “ error while yet it might be checked
 “ with gentleness and reason, at length
 “ to be disappointed in my hope of
 “ seeing you, though not perfect, at
 “ least free from those dark shades
 “ which deform our nature, passion and
 “ revenge; do they maintain an em-
 “ pire in your heart? and would you
 “ cast yourself unknowing and un-
 “ known upon the world, to gratify any
 “ potent resentment which it is criminal
 “ to have felt? Ah, my child!” con-
 tinued he, “ banish these unworthy
 “ feelings from your mind, and rise su-
 “ perior to them; I here expect your
 “ promise, that if my brother and Lady
 “ Dudley consent to receive you as their
 “ niece, you will not reject their of-
 “ fered protection; your uncle has his
 “ virtues; and if for a time they were ob-
 “ scured, he may yet merit your duty
 “ and

“ and affection next to God. To whose
 “ care can I so properly commit you
 “ as to Sir Edward Dudley’s? and
 “ should you not find that tender so-
 “ licitude for your happiness, that anxi-
 “ ous desire to guard you from sorrow
 “ with which I have cherished you,
 “ you will yet find safety from the
 “ thousand dangers and difficulties
 “ which surround one of your sex and
 “ age, in the world, without a protec-
 “ tor. The vanity inherent in our na-
 “ ture has, ere this, whispered my
 “ Edelfrida, that she is lovely; with
 “ a sigh I have observed a brighter lus-
 “ tre in your eye, a warmer glow upon
 “ your cheek, when admiration courted
 “ your attention. I sighed, my beloved
 “ child, because I foresaw that your
 “ beauty might be the cause of much
 “ misery to you, when the hand of your
 “ father was no longer to guide you
 “ through the maze of folly and false-
 “ hood in which the vain and thought-
 “ less

“ less too frequently lose themselves.
 “ Should your uncle be destitute of ten-
 “ derness for you, which I trust he will
 “ not, yet his pride will prompt him to
 “ support you through life with credit
 “ and safety ; for should you fall, he
 “ must share in your disgrace. The
 “ name of Dudley is dear to him ; will
 “ he not then carefully preserve it from
 “ dishonour in your person ? and thus
 “ good may spring from the root of evil.
 “ Promise me then, Edelfrida, to seek
 “ an asylum only with him, for, added
 “ to the motives I have already urged,
 “ I have still another :—by committing
 “ my darling child to his protection, I
 “ convince him that I die in charity
 “ with him and Lady Dudley.”

“ I do promise my dear father,” said
 Edelfrida, “ firmly, whatever my re-
 “ pugnance may be, to become an in-
 “ mate in my uncle’s house ; I will sa-
 “ crifice my own feelings, and faithful-
 “ ly obey your injunction.”

Mr.

Mr. Dudley pressed his daughter to his breast and blessed her. “But my father,” added she, “allow me to hope, that should Sir Edward and Lady Dudley disappoint your expectations, by treating me with pride, unkindness, and insult, that I may then be absolved from my promise, and be permitted to seek for myself another asylum.”

“Did I not tell my Edelfrida,” replied he, mildly, “that the little fortune she will possess, may serve her in the hour of need, and enable her to direct her steps from the habitation of unfeeling pride to some safe retreat? I do not wish you to live the slave of your relations; only be steady in virtue, and Heaven will not fail you.”

“Your precepts, my father, shall ever be engraven on my heart,” replied Edelfrida; “they shall direct all my actions.”

Mr. Dudley kissed his beloved child,

and, exhausted by the conversation, sunk into a quiet slumber for some hours.—
 Meanwhile Edelfrida reflected on what he had said, with a pious resolution to fulfil his wishes to the utmost of her power; but her heart was sick with apprehension of the evil which was hastily approaching her—the death of an affectionate and tender parent.

CHAPTER II.

THE hour now arrived which was to rob Edelfrida of her only parent. She gazed in silent anguish on the emaciated form of her dying father; she hung over him in despair, trembling lest the next moment should leave him lifeless in her arms. He was now too weak to utter more than a word at a time; but his pious soul ceased not to bless his Maker, while it yet lingered in its frail body. At length he fixed his closing eyes on Edelfrida; with the benignant smile of Heaven, he sighed and expired. Still she was immovable; she scarcely breathed, as fearful of disturbing him, till a groan from an old and faithful servant, who was in the room, awakened her; she saw he was no more; she faintly shrieked, and sunk senseless on the body. During this suspension of life,
Edelfrida

Edelfrida was conveyed to her own room, where means were used for her recovery. At length she opened her eyes, and sighed forth, "Oh! my father;" then closed them, and continued in a stupor for some hours, from which it was not possible to rouse her. She retained just sense enough to feel that she was wretched, though she had no distinct idea of her forlorn condition.

Nice, to which place she had attended her father in search of health, was the scene of this her first affliction; and here she had resided long enough to make an intimacy, which now opened to her the only prospect of comfort in her present distress. Mr. Marr, the gentleman of whom Mr. Dudley had spoken, together with his wife and daughters, instantly obeyed a summons from Edelfrida's only attendant, who supplicated them

them to console and support her young lady on this trying occasion.

They came; and Edelfrida, soothed by their kindness, shed tears, to the great relief of an heart overcharged with a weight of sorrow. They encouraged her to weep, and patiently waited till her grief should spend its first violence, ere they offered her comfort. While the females of this amiable family were thus humanely attentive to the beauteous mourner, Mr. Marr carefully fulfilled the last injunction of the deceased Mr. Dudley, whose body was put on board a ship, which was to convey it to England; the letter to Sir Edward Dudley was also sent; and Edelfrida removed to the house of her friends, to wait an answer from her uncle; an answer which was in a great measure to determine her fate in life.— The promise she had given to her father she held sacred: yet she secretly wished Sir Edward might refuse to receive her.

Edelfrida

—Edelfrida had many virtues ; but she was not without her share in the imperfections of human nature : there was a warmth and vivacity in her temper, which frequently tempted her to the verge of impropriety ; nay, had it not been for the watchful eye of her father, she had, like many a giddy girl, fond of admiration, shared the censure which falls heavily on youthful folly, nor allows for inexperience, but at once deems the heart corrupt, because the manners are tinctured with that thoughtless levity which is often only the offspring of great animal spirits, or the magic voice of flattery, by which the ear of beauty is ever assailed.

Edelfrida was now but just seventeen ; possessed of that fascinating form and face which the senses are unable to resist ; her voice was melodious and persuasive ; and her whole soul appeared on her countenance, whenever the occasion animated her into joy, or melted

melted her into sympathy of soft compassion. She was grateful, affectionate, and sincere ; but romantic, proud, and resentful ; to her friends she attributed every virtue, and from them she was patient of reproof ; but from her enemies she fled with inflexible scorn and resentment. Her soul, however, was too noble for revenge ; it was only in absence and contempt, that she endeavoured to repay insult and injury ; and had not her filial piety prevailed, she would have sought an asylum in the most abject obscurity, rather than accepted protection from her uncle and Lady Dudley.

Some time elapsed ere Sir Edward replied to his brother's last request, and made his niece acquainted with his determination respecting her. In this interval Edelfrida regained part of her accustomed cheerfulness. As her grief had been violent, so it was less durable ; though she ceased not to lament,

lament, and fervently remember, the virtues of the best of parents. Her anxiety, however, to learn her destiny grew at length painful; and, indignant at the neglect which appeared in her uncle's silence, nothing but her promise withheld her from resolving against any connexion with her own family.— Her friends represented to her the prudence and necessity of suspending her judgement: for as by her father's will Sir Edward was appointed her guardian, she must submit to his authority, should he chuse to accept the trust.— Edelfrida wept at the idea of being subject to her uncle's power; and almost accused her father of cruelty in compelling her to it.—At length the long-expected letter arrived, inclosed in one to Mr. Marr. Edelfrida was sitting with the ladies, when he entered with it in his hand. She guessed it was Sir Edward's reply the moment she cast her eyes upon the paper; and the blood

blood instantly forsook her cheeks.
 "Be not alarmed, my dear Miss Dud-
 "ley," said Mr. Marr; "your uncle's
 "intentions are all kindness towards
 "you; read his letter with candour,
 "and let your understanding, rather
 "than your feelings, judge its con-
 "tents." — Edelfrida blushed, and
 bowing in silence took the letter.

TO MISS EDELFRIDA DUDLEY.

THOUGH long estranged from
 your father by an unhappy difference,
 I could not receive the account of
 his death without feeling that he had
 been my brother. He earnestly re-
 commends you to my guardianship;
 nor will I reject his dying request.
 Hasten, then, to England; and be as-
 sured of finding in my family a safe
 and honorable asylum. We shall all
 willingly contribute to your welfare
 and

and happiness, so long as you continue to merit mine and Lady Dudley's protection. Lady Dudley kindly and generously consents to forget past events, in order to become the friend of the orphan and the unprotected. I presume you have with you a servant whose attendance you can command till you arrive in this country, where it will be no longer necessary for you to retain any domestic of your own; mine will be ordered to pay you the respect due to my niece. I find from your father's will, that your provision is inconsiderable: had prudence guided my poor brother's life, your fortune had been better suited to your birth; nevertheless, you may depend on being secured against the inconveniences arising from a very limited income, so long as you chuse to consider yourself one of my family.—As I expect soon to see you, I shall only add to my own
good

good wishes those of Lady Dudley and my daughter, and subscribe myself

Your sincere friend,

EDWARD DUDLEY.

Dudley Park.

Edelfrida sighed as she closed the letter; then, presenting it to Mr. Marr, said, "Read, Sir, the effusions of kindness intended to sooth a wounded mind; read, and confess, that prudence and necessity must alone decide on the contents of that affectionate epistle." A mixture of contempt and indignation sat on her features as she spoke. Mr. Marr cast a look of compassionate tenderness on her, and took Sir Edward's letter, which when he had read, he returned it, saying, "My dear Miss Dudley, let me conjure you to call your reason to your aid on this occasion. Your uncle means to behave kindly to you, be assured; nor should you
"spurn

“spurn his offered protection, or feel
 “offended with a style which may not
 “answer your ideas of affectionate
 “sensibility. If in essentials, Sir Ed-
 “ward proves himself your friend,
 “why quarrel with him, and render
 “yourself miserable, because he does
 “not express himself in the exact
 “terms you would have chosen? In
 “short, as you mean faithfully to fol-
 “low your father’s instructions, you
 “would do wisely to conquer these
 “too keen emotions of sensibility,
 “which serve only to destroy your
 “health and peace of mind.”

Edelfrida wept, but acknowledged
 the justice of Mr. Marr’s observations,
 and promised, if possible, to let them
 influence her mind and conduct. “Let
 “them also influence your reply to
 “your uncle,” said Mr. Marr, “that
 “he may not receive an unfavourable
 “impression of you ere you enter
 “his house.”

“’Tis

" 'Tis hard," returned Edelfrida,
 " to conceal our contempt beneath the
 " guise of gratitude and humility; and
 " in that dress only I suppose I must
 " convey my sentiments to Sir Ed-
 " ward; be assured, however, my good
 " friends," continued she, " your advice
 " shall not be thrown away upon me;
 " you shall read my answer, and judge
 " of its propriety." She then began the
 unpleasing task.

TO SIR EDWARD DUDLEY.

PERMIT me, Sir, to return you and
 Lady Dudley my acknowledgements for
 the protection and kindness you have
 assured me of in your family, when it
 shall be my study to convince you that
 I am fully sensible of their value. I
 doubt not but that I shall find your
 house an asylum against every distress;
 what then can I have to regret in the
 smallness of the provision allotted me?

on

on the contrary, gratitude and filial piety bid me rejoice that my dear father never wanted those comforts which money could procure, and which his ill state of health demanded; on this subject my only grief is, that he felt too much on my account. The servant who has lived from my birth in our family, will accompany me to England, and in obedience to your commands will quit me at your door. I expect to be in London by the twenty-third of next month, if no accident retards my journey, where I shall have the pleasure of paying my personal duty to yourself and Lady Dudley, to whom I beg leave to present my respects, and also to Miss Dudley.

I remain, Sir,

your dutiful and obliged

EDELFRIDA DUDLEY.

Mr. Marr, on perusing this letter, found it more respectful than he had dared

dared to hope, it was therefore sealed and dispatched to England, in order to prepare Sir Edward for the reception of his niece. In the mean time Edelfrida's friends endeavoured to find out a proper conveyance for her back to her native country, but as no person of whom they had any knowledge was leaving Nice at that time, she was obliged to resolve upon travelling with her faithful domestic only. Mr. Marr insisted on seeing her safe into France. This plan settled, she with a heavy heart began the preparations for her departure; she could not quit the friends who had received her in her affliction, and treated her with more than common tenderness, without feeling the keenest sensations of regret; nor could she think of the approaching meeting with relations she could not love, without the most sensible pain. Her heart, formed for the intercourse of affection and friendship, shrunk from all connexion with the

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unfeeling pride of Sir Edward and Lady Dudley; of their daughter she knew nothing; but conceived a prejudice against her, because she was their daughter.

The trouble of making her baggage ready for the journey devolved on her servant, and she employed the few remaining hours of peace and harmony with her amiable friends, in the enjoyment of their conversation, and in yielding to them the grateful sensibility of a heart sustained by their kindness. At length the morning of departure came; she wept, embraced, and thanked them; then threw herself into the carriage; Mr. Marr and her maid followed, and they soon lost sight of Nice and its inhabitants.

CHAPTER III.

MR. Marr did all in his power to cheer the drooping spirits of his companion, but in vain; and they arrived at the place where he was to take his leave of her, without having induced her to throw off any part of the melancholy which oppressed her mind. On parting with this kind friend, Edelfrida felt as if she had bade an eternal adieu to all comfort, and resigned herself to despair. Mr. Marr saw her into the carriage which was to take her forward; then melted even to tears by her distress, he hastily kissed her hand, bade her farewell, and the chaise drove on.

Edelfrida suffered her tears to flow without restraint, and her fellow traveller, who was tenderly and faithfully attached to her, bore her company in this indulgence of sorrow—"my good

"friend," said Edelfrida, taking her
 "hand, 'tis no small part of my grief that
 "I must be separated so soon from you:
 "thus every thing I love and esteem is
 "cruelly torn from me." The good
 woman could only weep, and Edelfrida
 sunk again into silence and the agoniz-
 ing reflection of her condition:—un-
 mindful of the scene before her, she
 neither saw nor heard, so entirely was
 her mind occupied by its own unhappi-
 ness.—She was however effectually awak-
 ened from this painful reverie, by the
 sudden overturn of the carriage. She
 happened unluckily to be on the side
 that went down, so that the shock was
 violent, and with difficulty she was drag-
 ged out of the shattered vehicle, fainting
 from the effects of the blow she had re-
 ceived; the servant was little hurt, but
 greatly distressed, to see her beloved
 lady pale and senseless, while the blood
 flowed from a wound on the side of her
 head; her appearance magnified to the
 greatly

greatly alarmed attendant, the injury Edelfrida had sustained; while the postillion was crossing himself in terror and amazement at the accident, without knowing how it was in any degree to be remedied; all he could do was to fetch a little water from a neighbouring spring, to sprinkle the face of the helpless Edelfrida, while her maid sat on the ground in order to support her head on her knees; in the midst of this dilemma a chaise drove up, to the great relief of the forlorn travellers and the terrified postillion; two gentlemen were seated in it, who ordered it with one accord instantly to stop, they opened the door themselves, and without hesitation alighted. Edelfrida still remained unconscious of her situation, while the two strangers gazed upon her with a mixture of surprize, admiration, and concern; they raised her from the ground, and one in particular, who appeared beyond description struck with her beauty, inani-

mate as it then was, supported her in his arms, while the wound on the side of her head was examined by her maid and the other gentleman, who immediately saw that it was only a very slight cut; they bound it round with a handkerchief to stop the blood, and while this operation was performing, she once more opened her eyes, and fixed them upon a face whereon the most anxious tenderness was painted, a face wholly unknown to her, but of a most captivating mould—she gazed for a moment in silent astonishment to behold herself thus encircled by the arms of a total stranger, and surrounded by several persons of whom she had not the least knowledge, her maid excepted; at length she exclaimed, “for heavens sake where am I!”—“In perfect safety, my dear Madam, I assure you,” replied the gentleman who held her, “suffering only a trifling injury from the overthrow of your carriage, I sincerely hope;” “and
 “for

“for that safety,” returned Edelfrida, disengaging herself from his arms, “I
 “presume I am indebted to your assistance, Sir.” No, Ma’am,” he answered, bowing; “I was not so happy
 “as to arrive in time to rescue you from the disagreeable, I will not
 “call it fatal, accident; but if you will accept a seat in that carriage, I will
 “joyfully undertake to answer for your future safety.”

Edelfrida coloured, hesitated, and knew not what to reply; but her maid, seeing her undetermined, cried, “Do, dear Madam, take the gentleman’s offer, or we shall be obliged to stay here by ourselves till the chaise can be mended.” Edelfrida smiled at an urgency which she knew proceeded from an apprehension on her account; and seeing no alternative, she said, “I know not how to trespass on your politeness and humanity, Sir; yet am I too great a coward to brave
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“the danger of staying here.” “If
 “you,” replied he, “will permit me
 “to trespass upon you, by making one
 “of the party in the carriage, there is
 “no further cause for debate.” Edel-
 frida bowed assent, and suffered herself
 to be handed into the chaise, wherein
 the gentleman seated himself between
 her and her attendant.

The other stranger had scarcely
 spoken after Edelfrida's recovery, but
 mounting the servant's horse, he pre-
 ceded the carriage to the next post-
 house, leaving him to assist the pos-
 tillion to drag the broken vehicle there
 after them.

When Edelfrida had collected her
 scattered thoughts, she inquired more
 particularly into the nature and cause
 of the accident, which her insensibility
 had rendered her ignorant of, and again
 thanked the gentleman, to whose timely
 assistance she owed her present situation,
 which was perfectly commodious. “I,”

said

said he, in return for her acknowledgments, "shall ever consider it as one
 "of the most lucky adventures of my
 "life, and bless my good genius, who
 "conducted me to the spot, where my
 "services, unimportant as they are,
 "were not wholly useless." "I can
 "not style them unimportant," replied
 Edelfrida, "while I feel that they re-
 "cued me from a most unpleasant and
 "distressing situation. May I ask to
 "whom I am so greatly obliged?"
 "My name," said he smiling, "will
 "not, I fear, introduce me to you as
 "an acquaintance: Henry Evelyn
 "dares not flatter himself with having
 "any claim to that happiness; an in-
 "significant student at one of the Eng-
 "lish universities, who makes a flying
 "visit to the continent with his brother
 "only for his companion, and without
 "the éclat of equipage, leaves no trace
 "of his momentary residence; and, but
 "for the circumstance which procured
 "him

“him his present felicity, would have
 “returned to his native country un-
 “knowing and unknown.” At the
 conclusion of this speech, he bowed
 gracefully to Edelfrida, who replied,
 “I have not indeed the pleasure of
 “being acquainted with Mr. Evelyn;
 “but that proceeds rather, I am in-
 “clined to think, from my own in-
 “significancy than his; my gratitude,
 “rather than his, is, however, certainly
 “due to the good fortune which intro-
 “duced us to each other; for I am
 “the sole gainer.” “I will not pre-
 “sume to hope,” said he, with a gay
 but respectful air, “that I shall be
 “a gainer; but, at present, it is im-
 “possible I should feel any regret for
 “the loss I may sustain.”—Edelfrida
 made no answer to this oblique compli-
 ment.

Her fellow traveller then proceeded,
 —“Will you think me impertinent,
 “if I enquire whether my country
 “may

“may not boast of being yours also;
 “and whether your destination is
 “to England?”

“I,” said Edelfrida smiling, “boast
 “of England for my native land;
 “and to re-visit it I am now on
 “my way. Perhaps you will think me
 “unworthy of the distinction, when
 “I declare that it is with regret I am
 “about to return home.”

“Though I confess myself partial,”
 replied he, “to England, yet I should
 “be ashamed of a sentiment so il-
 “liberal as that which would confine
 “all virtue and happiness to so small
 “a space in the habitable globe; nor
 “should I be easily persuaded while
 “I gazed upon the most candid and
 “intelligent countenance in the world,
 “that the mind which gives it ani-
 “mation, could be either ungrateful
 “or unworthy on any occasion. If,
 “therefore, you re-visit our native
 “island with reluctance, I fear that

"reluctance proceeds from the painful
 "recollection of some blessing once
 "enjoyed there; the deprivation of
 "which may render the most beloved
 "spot insupportable." He glanced a
 look upon Edelfrida's deep mourning
 as he addressed her. She sighed; and
 a starting tear proclaimed the sensi-
 bility this observation had awakened.

"I have indeed sustained a loss," she
 replied; "which renders every place
 "irksome to my feelings, and England
 "more particularly so, since I am now
 "condemned to live in it, in a state of
 "the most mortifying dependence, to
 "which the death of a father, it was
 "not more my duty than my inclina-
 "tion to love with more than a com-
 "mon affection, has reduced me."

"Who is there," returned Mr. Evelyne,
 with a generous warmth, "that would
 "not be proud and happy to supply
 "the place of that protector death has
 "robbed you of!" "There are very
 "few,"

"few," said Edelfrida, shaking her
 head, "who will, I fear, take either
 "pride or pleasure in performing the
 "office of protector to one who has no-
 "thing to offer in return but her grati-
 "tude. The only person upon whom
 "I have any claim, will perhaps con-
 "sider it as a painful duty he must not
 "wholly neglect for his credit's sake."
 "May I ask who this senseless, un-
 "feeling mortal is?" cried Mr. Evelyne.
 "Perhaps," replied Edelfrida, "I ought
 "not to name Sir Edward Dudley, after
 "having spoken in terms of no great
 "respect of his disposition. Sir Edward
 "Dudley is my uncle, my guardian, the
 "brother of my father; to whose house I
 "am now going, and from whom I am
 "to expect either happiness or misery in
 "future. I know little of him, having
 "spent the last three years of my life
 "on the continent, in the vain hope of
 "my dear father's being restored to
 "health by the change of climate; a few
 "weeks

“ weeks ago that hope deserted me,”
 added she, bursting into tears; “ and
 “ my uncle leaves me to depend on
 “ the compassion of strangers in a long
 “ and melancholy journey, promising
 “ me at the end of it a reception,
 “ which he may deem kind, but which,
 “ I fear, I shall think far otherwise.”

Mr. Evelyne's countenance bore testimony to the interest he felt in his fair companion's fate.—There was an honest simplicity in her manner which spoke to the heart; and that of the young traveller was by no means a hard one.
 “ Sir Edward Dudley,” exclaimed he,
 “ is unworthy of the trust Nature has
 “ reposed in him, since he is thus
 “ negligent of the safety and happiness of the most valuable part of his
 “ family. I own it moves my wonder
 “ and indignation, to think that he
 “ should, with cruelty and indifference,
 “ expose one so nearly allied to him,
 “ to the danger and inconvenience of
 “ travel-

“ travelling through a foreign country
 “ with only a single female attendant.
 “ Surely he must be ignorant of this
 “ circumstance.” “ It was his own
 “ direction,” replied Edelfrida, with a
 mortified air.

“ If he could not have attended you
 “ himself, he has a son,” said Mr.
 Evelyne, “ who ought to have been
 “ proud of conducting a relation who
 “ must do him honour, to the protection
 “ of his family. If I am to judge of
 “ Mr. Dudley’s feelings by my own,”
 continued he, “ nothing should have
 “ detained me from a duty which pro-
 “ mised me the sweetest and the purest
 “ reward; a reward which I should
 “ have read in the eyes of my fair
 “ cousin, whose heart, I am convinced,
 “ does more than justice to those ef-
 “ forts of friendship which spring from
 “ the desire we feel to recommend
 “ ourselves to whatever is superior in
 “ excellence, as well as from that in-
 “ structive

“structive inclination which prompts
 “us to guard and protect a sex whose
 “native timidity and apprehensive deli-
 “cacy make them shrink at the appear-
 “ance of danger and difficulty, which
 “it was never intended they should
 “encounter alone and unsupported.”

“Such,” replied Edelfrida smiling,
 “is the language of the last century.”

“Mr. Dudley is a man of fashion, I
 “presume; consequently, too much
 “distinguished by that tonish indiffer-
 “ence which forbids Nature and
 “Friendship to exert their claims. It
 “would have been highly unreasonable
 “to expect from him such a sacrifice
 “to an insignificant cousin, whose
 “existence is scarcely known to him;
 “it would, no doubt, have subjected
 “him to the ridicule of companions,
 “whose approbation he is much more
 “solicitous to secure, than the compara-
 “tively silent, and unimportant plaudits
 “of a few who, like yourself, are above

“the

“the control of fashion.—But, resumed she, “I may injure Mr. Dudley; it is “more than probable, he knows no- “thing of either me or my mode of “travelling; and if he does, he may “not be sufficiently master of his own “time and actions, to bestow them on “a dependent relation, contrary to the “will of his family. I do not wish to “censure, where there is a possibility “of bestowing praise with truth and “justice.”

“How valuable is the praise accorded “from so pure a source,” replied Mr. Evelyne. “Who would not study to “deserve it!” “How few would “condescend to accept it,” said Edel- frida: “The gift receives its value “from the giver, in general; how low “then in estimation must that be which “proceeds from the most undistin- “guished object in the creation.” “Pardon me,” cried Mr. Evelyne; “I “must not suffer you to be guilty of “such

“such injustice to Nature.” “Nature
 “indeed appears to merit your grati-
 “tude,” replied Edelfrida.
 “She shall always have my most en-
 “thusiastic praise,” said he, “when-
 “ever, as now, I am fortunate enough
 “to contemplate one of her fairest
 “productions.”

Edelfrida, affecting not to understand
 this compliment, said, “In the course
 “of a journey through this country,
 “you will have leisure and opportunity
 “to pay due homage to her various
 “beauties, for here she has been most
 “lavish.” “I adore her in all her
 “works,” returned he, bowing; “but
 “most in those which she has animated
 “with reason and sensibility.”

Edelfrida now looked forward and
 saw the post-house, at which she was
 to part with a companion who had en-
 gaged her gratitude and secured her
 esteem. There was something in his
 air, his manners, his voice, his conversa-
 tion,

tion, and his sentiments, so consonant to her feelings, that she viewed him with the partiality of a friend, though so short a time had elapsed since she first saw him. At the door of the inn stood his brother, who, for the first time, occupied Edelfrida's attention. This gentleman, she had understood, was the elder; and though she was prepossessed in favour of his brother, she could not but acknowledge to herself, that he was beyond what she had ever seen in manly beauty and elegance. His figure was all grace, his manner insinuating and gentle, his face as faultless as her own.—Mr. Henry Evelyne was less perfect in personal beauty; and when he did not speak, there was a certain hauteur in his countenance, of which his brother had not the least tincture: yet when he addressed Edelfrida, not only his countenance, but his voice, was harmonized into the most engaging, but manly softness.—

CHAP.

Edelfrida

Edelfrida gazed on the brothers; but even at this early period, with every natural perfection so superior in the elder, her heart gave a silent assent in favour of the generous Henry, who had soothed her feelings, and put her into humour with herself during their ride.

CHAPTER IV.

WHEN the carriage stopped, Mr. Evelyne advanced to assist Edelfrida to alight; he hoped she had recovered her alarm, and felt no painful effects from it. This was no more than politeness dictated, and what any other person would have uttered, on the like occasion; but then his words were accompanied with an indescribable grace, which never failed to give them value,—Edelfrida was charmed with him, but to his brother she seemed bound by some hidden chain, which was light, though irresistible, and she turned involuntarily, as Mr. Evelyne led her into a room, to look if Henry followed; her eye met his in its search, and she coloured, she knew not why—he saw the emotion with a transport for which he was unable also to account, and not staying

staying to enquire minutely into the cause, he pursued the object of it, and immediately joined his brother, in begging her permission to make one carriage convey them to the next stage, and so on to Calais; as they were all going the same road, they urged every motive likely to weigh with her, not forgetting the late accident which might have proved fatal; at length they conquered her reluctance which sprung merely from a sense of propriety, which she feared to offend, in accepting the offer of strangers; she however yielded to their importunity, and her own inclination; and it was agreed that they should consider themselves of one party till they arrived in London. A coach then was ordered, and after some little refreshment, the travellers again pursued their route towards England, becoming every hour more delighted with each other, as they had opportunity of displaying (not ostentatiously) their sentiments

sentiments and accomplishments—had Edelfrida been their darling sister, she could not have experienced more tender attention and delicate regard than she found in the amiable brothers, who beheld her with no common degree of approbation: not a word or look escaped either which could alarm or offend the most rigid decorum, yet their language appeared to flow from their hearts, and the expression of their countenances to rise spontaneously from the same source; Edelfrida, therefore, seemed amply justified in believing them the most amiable of mankind.—She was instructed and entertained by their observations, gratified by their respectful kindness, and guarded by their presence from danger—no wonder then that a mind like hers, ever ready to receive indelible impressions, should fondly, though innocently cherish love for the one and friendship for the other,

of

of that enthusiastic kind which neither time nor chance could conquer.

Having travelled in safety through France, they at length arrived at Calais, from whence they sailed to Dover. During this little voyage, Edelfrida again experienced the most flattering attention from her new friends, who not being affected themselves, except in a very slight degree by sea-sickness, exerted all their powers to support, and lessen every inconvenience, their fair fellow traveller was subject to on board the packet; grateful for every instance of such unhopèd for and such soothing kindness, her heart expanded each moment to receive with all the fervency of youth images bright and captivating, as those which imprinted themselves on it. Mr. Henry Evelyne first directed her eyes to her native shore, which now became every instant more distinct.

“There,” said he taking her hand,
 “there is the happy country where we
 “may

“ may proclaim every laudable senti-
“ ment of our hearts, and indulge that
“ freedom of choice which gives value
“ to all our other blessings; liberty,
“ when it does not degenerate into li-
“ centiousness, is the soul of all our
“ enjoyments, and we shall find it as
“ perfect, I believe, as the nature of
“ things below will admit, in our
“ native England, where I hope to im-
“ prove that (may I not call it) friend-
“ ship, which a kind chance has given
“ me an opportunity of forming. Will
“ you, my fair friend, allow me to see
“ you, whenever I can escape from the
“ precincts of the dull university? will
“ you permit me to solace myself in
“ your sweet society, for the hours
“ which I am compelled to spend
“ amongst pedants, or in turning over
“ the tedious volumes, through which
“ we are condemned to make our way
“ to learning and science?”

plied Edelfrida, "to refuse you this
 "trifling gratification, if it can really
 "be called a gratification ; and as far as
 "my will extends, Mr. Evelynes are
 "ever certain of finding a friendly re-
 "ception wherever I am. I cannot,
 "however, answer for those to whose
 "house I am going. It may not be
 "agreeable to Sir Edward and Lady
 "Dudley to allow me the privilege of
 "receiving my friends, in which case
 "you will not deem me unmindful, or
 "on that account unworthy, of the at-
 "tention I have experienced, or the
 "obligation it has laid me under."

"I would not for the world be the
 "occasion of creating any displeasure
 "in Sir Edward and Lady Dudley,"
 said Mr. Henry Evelyn; "I should
 "never forgive myself, if on my
 "account you received any harsh
 "reprimand from them ; I will there-
 "fore, to avoid the possibility of it,
 "trust once again to chance, who has
 so

"To greatly befriended me hitherto,
 "hoping to be conducted to some of
 "those places of public resort, which
 "you will doubtless frequent some-
 "times, and there when you conde-
 "scend to acknowledge me with a gra-
 "cious smile, I will ask you, if I may
 "enjoy an hours conversation with you
 "at home, without incurring the dis-
 "approbation of the family — whose
 "characters will quickly unfold them-
 "selves to you." — Mr. Evelyne now
 joined them, and his brother said, "I
 "have been making a bargain with
 "Miss Dudley, Frederic."
 "I hope," replied Mr. Evelyne,
 "my interest was not wholly forgotten
 "in it."
 "To say the truth," returned the
 other, "I believe self was uppermost in
 "my thoughts, while I stipulated with
 "our amiable friend, for leave to visit
 "her sometimes; but I am sure she will
 "forgive the trespass on her goodna-
 "ture,

“ ture, if you solicit for a like indul-
 “ gence, on the same terms.”

“ On the same terms, Henry !” ex-
 claimed his brother with an arch smile,
 “ have you the generosity to wish Miss
 “ Dudley’s favour so equally dispenf-
 “ ed ? — that is more than I had dared
 “ to expect.”

Mr. Henry Evelyne coloured at
 this quick conversion of his meaning
 and his expression, into a sense he had
 no idea of giving them ; he merely alluded
 to the conversation which had just passed
 on the subject between Edelfrida and him-
 self and which he was going to explain—
 Edelfrida promptly took up the expla-
 nation, without seeming to observe the
 implication of Mr. Evelyne’s speech,
 and immediately said : “ Your brother
 “ is so good as to let me make a con-
 “ dition with him, in consideration of
 “ my dependant state at Sir Edward
 “ Dudley’s, where I may not have the
 “ liberty of seeing my friends and ac-
 “ quaintance, though their number is
 “ so

“so very small.”—The recollection of the loss she had sustained, with the mention of her dependant state, never failed to make a tear glisten in Edelfrida’s eye.

The brothers beheld it with a sympathetic concern, and Mr. Henry Evelyn, thrown off his guard by his brother’s hint of his sentiments, ere he had perfectly considered them himself, now suddenly exclaimed, pressing Edelfrida’s hand to his lips with unusual warmth :

“You are right, Frederic, I am not so generous as to be satisfied with only an equal share of Miss Dudley’s favour ; I aspire to the possession of an undivided regard ; but, perhaps, this premature disclosure of my presumptuous hopes and wishes, may render me the object of her resentment, rather than as I wish to be, that of her approbation.”

Edelfrida’s face was instantly covered with a deep blush, and so confused were her sensations, that she knew not whether

ther joy or sorrow oppressed her heart; she withdrew not her hand, however, for the powers of recollection had forsaken her.

Mr. Henry Evelyn proceeded: "If my beloved and amiable Miss Dudley will condescend to accept the little independence of a younger brother, if she will kindly constitute me the happy guardian of her peace, those unjust and unfeeling relations, who are unworthy of the trust heaven has reposed in them, shall no longer have power to tyrannize over the feelings of the most lovely of women."

Edelfrida knew not what to reply: indeed the powerful emotions of her mind, would not allow her to utter a single sentence; besides which, a secret something whispered her, that he who addressed her, and intreated for her favour, was a total stranger, whom accident threw in her way: and though appearances were all loud in his praise, yet
prudence

prudence demanded a more intimate knowledge of his character and condition. Thus Caution and Common Sense pleaded, while Inclination opposed them, and Candour united to believe the youthful advocate all he seemed to be — generous, animated, affectionate, and sincere. The delicacy and reserve of her sex, however compelled Edelfrida to decline accepting Mr. Henry Evelyn's proposal, at least till they were better known to each other, and till she was authorised by her uncle's consent ; hesitating, blushing, and confused, she thanked him for his good opinion, and more for the proof he had given her of it ; assured him she was unworthy the honour, and gently declared her resolution to be directed or sanctioned in her choice on so important a subject, by Sir Edward Dudley, if she found him willing to interest himself for her future happiness.

“ I own the justice and propriety of

“ of your determination, my charming
 “ friend,” replied the greatly ena-
 moured Henry, “ but yet let me con-
 “ jure you to leave me Hope for my
 “ companion and comforter. If Sir
 “ Edward Dudley does not wholly dis-
 “ courage my pretensions, his angelic
 “ niece will, I trust, smile on them
 “ hereafter.”

“ I,” said Mr. Evelyne, “ who have
 “ witnessed the growing affection of
 “ my brother, cannot remain silent, when
 “ his happiness is so materially concern-
 “ ed;—do then, dear amiable Miss Dud-
 “ ley, do vouchsafe to bid him hope;
 “ I will stake my life and honour on
 “ his faith and constancy, and should
 “ he deceive you, rest assured I will
 “ resent the injury, though he is my
 “ dearest friend.—You are about to en-
 “ ter into a scene of gaiety, of elegance,
 “ and splendor, which I presume is
 “ hitherto unknown to you; there, my
 “ lovely friend,” continued he, taking
 her

her hand, which she had gently with-
 drawn from his brother in the course of
 her reply to him, "there you will doubt-
 less find many happy in the opportuni-
 ty of doing homage to your superior
 charms; many, perhaps, who possess
 the brilliant advantages of rank and
 fortune; but believe me, nor think I
 speak with the partiality of a friend and
 brother, when I declare that you will
 find none whose intrinsic worth better
 deserves your esteem, than he who
 now sues for your affection; if you
 can return that affection, have the
 generous candour to acknowledge it;
 but if you think the mediocrity of
 his condition beneath your accept-
 ance, he ought unrepining to submit
 to your decree; yet do not flatter him
 into security of your favour;—that
 would be inconsistent with the virtues
 which beam forth on your counte-
 nance, and bid us expect all that is
 excellent in woman."

D 5

"Ah,

“ Ah, Frederick,” cried Mr. Henry Evelyn, “ do not urge my fate ; let Miss Dudley pronounce it, with an unbiassed judgment ; let her first read every thought of my heart ; let her learn every circumstance of my condition—then, if on reflection she rejects my unalterable love, I must indeed submit.”

Edelfrida, whose burning cheek and down cast eye bespoke her inward agitation, could not endure to think that the generous Henry should believe her cold, unfeeling, and ungrateful. She now made an effort to speak, but her voice faltered, and the words died away in a murmuring sound ; yet with a grace which no time or circumstance could deprive her of, she held out her hand to him, which he seized with rapture, and on which he imprinted a thousand kisses, believing truly that it was meant as a token of the regard she could not express. After recovering herself

self a little, she said in a low voice and
 with a timid air, "be assured, Sir, I feel as
 "I ought, your disinterested friendship,
 "and I will endeavour to repay it as it
 "deserves.—You must thank Mr. Eve-
 "lyne for me; the generous concern he
 "has taken in my happiness, merits all
 "my gratitude, but suffer me now to
 "recollect myself for a few minutes
 "alone, ere we land;" saying this, she
 withdrew to the cabin, which was emp-
 ty, the passengers all crowding upon
 deck, in order to view the English
 coast.

CHAPTER V.

EDELFRIDA, with very different sensations to those which had occupied her mind when she took leave of her friends at Nice, now landed in her native country. She was then agitated with grief and hopeless of happiness; now, though prudence checked the romantic enthusiasm of her imagination, yet she was at once delighted and gratified by the conquest she had gained over the heart of a man, whose honour and sincerity she did not allow herself to question; her vanity too was highly flattered by the triumph her charms had evidently obtained over the cooler dictates of his reason, since she could not but perceive that he had been surprised into a declaration of his passion for her, which convinced her of her own superior powers of pleasing, and rather

ther augmented the foible from which her father had foreseen consequences unfavourable to her happiness.

Being fatigued by the sickness she had endured on board the packet, she very soon retired to her room, in the inn at Dover; having, ere she wished them good night, agreed with Mr. Evelynes to set out the next morning at an early hour.

She found it, however, no easy matter to compose herself to sleep; her mind dwelt on Mr. Henry Evelynes's declaration with peculiar pleasure. There was something so candid, so generous, and so unlike the cold policy of the world in it, that the more she reflected, the more she felt herself inclined to repay the disinterested affection with all her heart.

The next morning she joined her fellow travellers at breakfast, with a complacency of mind and manners which rendered

rendered her personal charms peculiarly attractive to those who deem gentleness an essential, in the disposition and character of a woman, and the brothers evidently marked it high in their estimation of female worth. Edelfrida's heart had been much softened, by the parting between herself and that old and faithful servant who had been accustomed to attend her with anxious tenderness from her infancy; this good woman was to proceed to London in the coach, leaving her fair and youthful mistress to travel in a chaise with the two gentlemen. All scruples of trusting herself with them being now unnecessary, Edelfrida took an affectionate leave of this ancient domestic of her family, who promised to call upon her at her own particular request, when she got to town, where she expected to find some of Sir Edward's family, ready to conduct her to Dudley Park; it being yet too early a season for people of fashion to resort to
 their

their houses in London, the month of October not being at an end, though very near it.

Mrs. Williams then set out in the stage-coach, after assuring Edelfrida, that she was so entirely devoted to her interest, that whenever she should be in a situation to receive her services, she would instantly obey a summons to attend her in any part of the world, nor would she engage in any new place without making that a condition, that she might be released whenever her dear lady required her presence.—This instance of gratitude failed not to impress the mind of Edelfrida with sentiments of respect and affection, for one whose attachment was proof against all the casualties of Fortune; and it softened, while it soothed her feelings, and called forth all the amiable qualities Nature had bestowed on her, and education improved. She was now left solely to the care and protection of her new friends,
who

who were uniformly solicitous to render her every kindness in their power. Once more seated in the carriage then, they set forward towards London at an early hour, in order to reach it that night, without being too late on the road.

Though pleased with her companions, and free from apprehension, Edelfrida could not retrace the country through which she had journeyed with her father, without feeling emotions of mournful sensibility, which raised the sigh from the bottom of her heart, and called the moist drops of sorrow into her eyes. This did not escape the observation of the watchful Henry, who secretly blessed the hand which had implanted the seeds of virtue in the mind of her whose beauty had charmed his senses. He viewed this tribute of natural grief to the memory of a beloved parent, as an earnest of the future happiness he expected to possess,

self, when he should be permitted to call Edelfrida his wife, a period to which he looked forward with a degree of certainty, which gave to his manners, when he addressed her, an affectionate kind of familiarity, that the length of their acquaintance might not justify in the eye of the punctilious; yet it was so tempered with a delicacy, which adorned all his sentiments, that Edelfrida herself had no cause of complaint.

As they drew nearer London, she began to be less tranquil in her mind. The approaching meeting with her uncle and his family, of whom she had conceived no favourable ideas, together with the approaching separation from the man she had every reason to esteem and value; she was yet too much a stranger to those sensations which constitute the passion of love, to be certain whether he had a warmer interest in her affection; time and circumstances could
alone

alone ascertain the state of her heart.—
 She felt, however a weight upon her
 spirits, at the thoughts of taking leave
 of him, which indicated the influence
 of that all-conquering Deity to whom
 the proudest hearts have yielded im-
 plicit obedience.

At the beginning of the last stage
 Mr. Henry Evelyne seemed to have
 caught the infection of extreme gravity
 from his fair neighbour; there was a
 longer pause than usual in the conver-
 sation, after they were seated in the
 chaise; at length Mr. Evelyne said:

“You are improvident, Henry; re-
 “collect that a very short time, indeed,
 “will rob you of the felicity you may
 “now enjoy, and do not suffer it to
 “escape in melancholy and silence.”

“Very true,” replied his brother,
 “and not more true than painful is it,
 “that ere long I must bid adieu to my
 “present happiness; indulge me then,
 “my dear Miss Dudley, in a repetition
 “of

“of those sentiments you have inspired
 “me with—and as we must of necessity
 “part for a time, let me intreat you to
 “soften the pangs of absence by the
 “only means which can render it sup-
 “portable to me. I hope you will
 “not think I presume too far, when I
 “ask to hear constantly from you,
 “while I am obliged to remain at Cam-
 “bridge, or whenever I am carried
 “from the place where you reside.”

“You recollect,” returned Edel-
 frida, “that I resolved not to enter
 “into any engagements without Sir Ed-
 “ward Dudley’s approbation; for to
 “do otherwise, would be to defeat the
 “purpose of my father’s making him
 “my guardian. Can I then, with any
 “degree of propriety, consent to an
 “intercourse of letters which might
 “imply, that I had acted without the
 “concurrence of his judgment, with-
 “out his knowledge in the most im-
 “portant affair of my life; you shall
 “judge

"judge for me," continued she, "and
 "I believe on your decision I may with
 "safety rely; tell me, in such a case,
 "how you would wish a sister to act,
 "and I promise to be guided by your
 "opinion."

"Now, Henry," cried Mr. Evelyn,
 "Miss Dudley has given you a fair
 "opportunity of proving yourself wor-
 "thy her confidence in your honour
 "and discretion."

"I hope," replied Mr. Henry Eve-
 lyne, pressing Edelfrida's hand to his
 lips, "I hope my charming friend will
 "have no cause to suspect my honour,
 "however my discretion may fall short
 "of her expectations; but why leave
 "to me the decision of that in which
 "I am so warmly interested. Surely
 "there is a refinement in cruelty in
 "making me the arbiter."

"I guess," said Edelfrida, smiling,
 "what your real sentiments on the
 "subject are, from your unwillingness
 "to

“to express them; answer me therefore
 “this one plain question, and that shall
 “determine for us;—should you not
 “think that woman light, vain, and
 “worthless, who accepted every token
 “of the attachment of an amiable man,
 “giving him a tacit proof of her ap-
 “probation, by so doing, yet reserving
 “to herself any positive avowal of her
 “intentions, either finally to fulfil his
 “expectations, or reject his propo-
 “sals?”

“Most undoubtedly, I should think
 “her unworthy of a pure and honour-
 “able attachment.”

“Then such a woman should I be,”
 resumed Edelfrida, “if I suffered you
 “to dedicate your time and attention
 “to me, since it is not in my power to
 “say that I will positively consider my-
 “self bound to fulfil your expecta-
 “tions; though I should be undeserv-
 “ing of your esteem, if I did not feel
 “grateful

“grateful for so generous a proof of
“your regard.”

She uttered this last sentence with a
down cast eye, and an embarrassed air;
but in a tone of voice which penetrated
to the heart of the attentive Henry, and
convinced him he was not wholly indif-
ferent to her.

“But,” said he, pursuing the subject
with earnestness, “you do not forbid
“my applying to Sir Edward Dudley
“for his consent and approbation to
“address his amiable niece.”

“I do not presume to dictate to
“you,” said Edelfrida, her cheek cov-
ered with a blush of confusion, which
the whole conversation was calculated
to give birth to.

“Ere we part, then,” continued Mr.
Henry Evelyn, “let me thank my
“ever gentle, generous friend, for what
“I arrogantly take as her consent to
“my wishes; and let me also tell her,
“that

“ that though my fortune will in less
 “ than one year be in my own posses-
 “ sion, independent of my family and
 “ connexions; yet I have an uncle to
 “ whom I owe the duty of a son, having
 “ been educated under his direction, and
 “ having experienced every kindness
 “ and indulgence from his affection; ’tis
 “ true, that now, like a truant boy, I
 “ am rambling, without his knowledge;
 “ our excursion to the Continent was a
 “ sudden frolic, of which there was no
 “ time to ask his approbation; I there-
 “ fore wish to inform him of it myself,
 “ which I shall do when I see him, and
 “ that I expect will be immediately after
 “ Christmas, when he will be in London,
 “ where I shall join him for a short time;
 “ and when I make him acquainted
 “ with our secret expedition, I shall also
 “ tell him of the loss I sustained in the
 “ course of it; I shall take an opportu-
 “ nity of shewing him the fair thief,
 “ and interest him to be my advocate
 “ with

“ with her, and Sir Edward Dudley ;
 “ and, in justice, you must either send
 “ me back my own heart, or yours,
 “ my fair friend, in lieu of it.—But,
 “ to be perfectly serious ;—let me ask
 “ you how I am to exist till this old
 “ gentleman arrives from his seat in the
 “ West of England ? am I never to hear
 “ from you ? am I forbidden to visit
 “ you ; and, except when I can steal up
 “ to town, and steal a look at, or a word
 “ from you in public, am I con-
 “ demned to drag on the tedious hours
 “ in absence and silence too ?”

“ Indeed,” returned Edelfrida, “ I
 “ could wish you were content to see
 “ me only as chance shall direct, and
 “ not expect to hear from me by letter.
 “ I have a great objection to clandestine
 “ proceedings, and the time will
 “ soon pass away, which must elapse
 “ ere we meet as we ought, with the
 “ approbation of our friends ; if we may
 “ expect that. But your uncle, Sir,
 “ may

“ may not think the dependant niece
 “ of Sir Edward Dudley a proper con-
 “ nexion for you ; you know his cha-
 “ racter and opinions, it were better,
 “ then to be guided by that knowledge
 “ in time, and spare yourself and me
 “ all future mortifications and regrets,
 “ by separating now as friends, who
 “ have no nearer interest in each others
 “ happiness than what friendship will
 “ allow, if you have any reason to ima-
 “ gine the gentleman of whom you
 “ speak will object to your intentions—
 “ for, I confess,” added she, the colour
 mounting into her face, “ that I should ill
 “ support those marks of disapprobation
 “ your uncle might bestow on me, nor
 “ should any consideration tempt me
 “ to disregard them.”

Eager to dissipate all idea of his un-
 cle's objecting to his wishes, Mr. Henry
 Evelyne assured Edelfrida that he had
 nothing to fear either from the authority
 or the disposition of his relation, having

E

always

always found him uniformly anxious to
 promote his happiness ; “ and he has hi-
 “ therto,” said he, “ given me credit
 “ for discernment sufficient to guide me
 “ to the attainment of it ; I mean that
 “ portion of it, reason allows us to hope
 “ for. When I tell him then, that I
 “ have chosen my share, and present
 “ him to the amiable object of my
 “ fondest hopes and wishes, can I pos-
 “ sibly imagine he will, for the first
 “ time in his life, bid me relinquish
 “ the dear flattering prospect ? No ; on
 “ the contrary, the benevolence of his
 “ heart will instruct him to aid my
 “ purpose, and plead my cause ; time
 “ will convince my lovely friend of the
 “ truth of what I assert, till when, I
 “ shall obey her, and trust to chance,
 “ alone, for the delight of conversing
 “ with her.”

CHAPTER VI.

WHILE Mr. Henry Evelyne spoke, and Edelfrida listened with inward satisfaction, the chaise entered the great metropolis; the postilion had before received orders to stop at Sir Edward Dudley's house in St. James's-square, and thither he now directed his horses, while Edelfrida exclaimed :

“ Good heavens ! in a few minutes I
 “ shall be subject to the power of re-
 “ lations it is not in my nature to re-
 “ spect.”

“ Perhaps,” replied Mr. Henry Evelyne, “ you will find them of happier
 “ dispositions than you expect ; but
 “ if you do not — there is an alter-
 “ native, which I hope you will not
 “ think very desperate, to that of liv-

“ing in a society destructive to your
“tranquillity.”

“I sincerely hope,” said she, “that
“it will not be necessary for me to quit
“my uncle’s house precipitately ;—
“whenever I do leave it, I wish it may
“be with credit to myself, and all
“those who kindly interest themselves
“in my welfare.”

“I am convinced it will be so,” returned he, with animation : at that instant the chaise stopped, and the door was immediately opened. Mr. Evelyn’s man rode up to the porter and announced Miss Dudley ; the attention of the party in the carriage was arrested by his reply :

“The family are not in town ; but I
“have orders to deliver a letter for Miss
“Edelfrida Dudley, which I will instantly fetch.”

“Not in Town !” reiterated Edelfrida, in a tone of surprize, “what then
“am I to do ?”

“The

“The letter will explain that,” returned Mr. Evelyne, “and here it is,” added he, taking it from the servant, who also brought a light to the carriage window, as by this time it was too dark to distinguish small objects without assistance.—Edelfrida hastily broke the seal, and read——

MY DEAR COUSIN,

IT was fully my intention to have met you in town, in order to conduct you from thence to Dudley Park, but the sudden illness of Lady Wilford, obliges me to accompany my father and mother to Wilford Lodge, for which purpose the carriage is now ordered; be assured, however, that the instant my sister is restored to that state of health in which I can with comfort leave her, I will fly to London, where I hope to find you well, and not less inclined to receive me as your future friend, than I am to indulge myself in

the pleasing expectation of acquiring in you a valuable addition to all those enjoyments which are heightened by the participation of friendship; in the mean time my father desires me to direct you to the house of Mr. Miller, —street, in the City; where he hopes you will be accommodated more to your satisfaction, than in our empty habitation in St. James's-square. — Mr. Miller's family are prepared for your reception.

We all join in offering you our most affectionate regards; and assure yourself, my dear Cousin, that I shall be happy, as soon as possible, to tell you in person, how sincerely

I am your faithful friend,

MARIA DUDLEY.

Dudley Park.

The contents of this kind epistle restored Edelfrida to herself again; the quickness of her feelings on the apparent

rent mortifying neglect of her family, having very much discomposed her for a few minutes.

Mr. Henry Evelyne also read it;—and returning it with a smile, said: “I am sure you will have the candour to acknowledge, that hasty judgments are frequently erroneous;”—then bidding the postillion drive to Mr. Miller’s, in the City, he congratulated Edelfrida on the friend she had so fair a prospect of finding in her cousin, Miss Dudley.

She thanked him, and added: “you very justly reprov’d me for concluding rashly; tis the error of my life, I must confess:—and, perhaps, you owe to it an opinion which certainly has not the sanction of experience, or the justification of knowledge.”

“Very true,” replied he, “your re-tort is perfectly just, on the principle of knowledge and experience;—I have no claim to your good opinion;

“ but if, indeed, I am so happy to pos-
 “ sess it, though the foundation be less
 “ solid, still let me retain it, till time
 “ shall enable me either to confirm my
 “ title, or till you are convinced I am
 “ unworthy of it, for your sake as well
 “ as my own. I hope that the facility
 “ of which you accuse yourself, in
 “ forming opinions, may produce
 “ only, as in the present case, surprise
 “ the most agreeable, and pleasure the
 “ most permanent.”

“ I thank you for the wish,” said
 Edelfrida, “ and most heartily join in
 “ it.”

“ I say, amen ;” cried Mr. Evelyn,
 “ and here, behold, we are to resign
 “ our fair charge for the present ; for
 “ the chaise stops.”

“ Ere we part, however,” said his
 brother, eagerly interrupting him, “ let
 “ me ask permission to call in the morn-
 “ ing ; the family will consider it as a
 “ necessary piece of civility only.”

“ I can

“ I can have no objection,” replied Edelfrida, and at that moment a servant opened the door, and immediately a young woman appeared at it, to receive her expected guest. Edelfrida’s name was also announced here by Mr. Evelyn’s man; the mistress of the house, as the travellers imagined her to be, advanced towards the chaise door, and with more civility than grace, welcomed Miss Edelfrida Dudley to England. “ I have expected you,” added she, “ these two hours, and really began to be terrified, lest you had met
“ with some accident.”

Edelfrida thanked her for her concern, though not with the same air of easy familiarity with which she expressed it. This passed ere her fair guest could disengage herself from the carriage, during which time Miss Miller, (for such she proved to be) surveyed the two gentlemen with a curious glance, and Edelfrida would have taken

leave of them at the door, and was wishing them good night for that purpose ; but Miss Miller exclaimed :

“ O dear ! pray desire the gentlemen
 “ to walk in with you, Ma’am ; sure I
 “ shall be very happy in their compa-
 “ nies, or any friends of yours.”

Mr. Evelynes bowed, — Edelfrida smiled, — and Miss Miller repeating her invitation, they accepted it ; and followed the ladies into the house, and into a well-furnished room up stairs, where they were all requested to sit down.

Miss Miller then again addressed herself to Edelfrida, saying : “ Well, I
 “ protest Miss Edelfrida Dudley, I am
 “ excessively glad to see you safe ar-
 “ rived. Sir Edward wrote my father
 “ word that you would be here as this
 “ day ; and I have been expecting
 “ every carriage to stop at our door for
 “ these two hours, as I told you.—Sir
 “ Edward did not mention the gentle-
 “ men,

“ men, or I should not have thought so
 “ much of your being late ; for when
 “ one has company, one does not mind
 “ the time so as when one is alone, or
 “ has only a servant, which I fancied
 “ was your case.”

“ It was my case, Ma’am,” replied
 Edelfrida, “ till I had the good fortune
 “ to meet with these gentlemen on the
 “ road. They relieved me from a dis-
 “ agreeable accident occasioned by
 “ an overturn of the chaise I was in ;
 “ and they were afterwards so obliging
 “ to insist on seeing me safe to Lon-
 “ don.”

“ You will agree with us,” said Mr.
 Evelyne, “ that in so doing, we were
 “ very obliging to ourselves.”

“ O dear, yes indeed, Sir ;” replied
 Miss Miller, “ I dares to say you had
 “ great pleasure in it ; Miss Edelfrida
 “ appears very agreeable.”

Edelfrida bowed, but could say no-

thing in return for this extraordinary compliment. Mr. Henry Evelyne cast on her a significant look, then turning to Miss Miller, said :

“ I am convinced, Ma'am, that you
 “ will be confirmed in that opinion in
 “ the course of a very few hours ; and
 “ I trust you will have the goodness to
 “ let us hear it from your own mouth,
 “ to-morrow ; when, with your per-
 “ mission, we propose ourselves the
 “ pleasure of enquiring after this lady's
 “ health, and enjoying an hour of your
 “ charming society.”

He uttered this speech with a gravity which passed on Miss Miller for real ; and so charmed was she with his politeness, and his brother's still handsomer person, that she accorded to both her full and free consent to come as often as they pleased and stay as long ; she even pressed them to sup with Miss Dudley and herself ; and when they excused themselves, she insisted on their
 dining

dining with them the next day ; to which they readily consented ; then took their leave.

They were no sooner gone, than she exclaimed : “ Dear me, I never saw
“ two handsomer men in all my days !
“ are they brothers, Ma’am ? ”

Edelfrida answered in the affirmative.

“ I am sure,” added she, “ the one
“ who sat next you, is in love ; don’t
“ you think so ? ”

“ Indeed,” replied Edelfrida, smiling, though she felt her cheek glow at the question, “ indeed, I can’t possibly
“ tell.”

“ Well, well,” cried Miss Miller,
“ if you can’t, I think his eyes did.”

“ I dare say you are a better judge
“ of the symptoms of love,” replied Edelfrida, affecting an air of unconcern,
“ than I am. I saw nothing particular
“ in his eyes, except that they were
“ very fine ones.”

“ Ah !

“ Ah ! you are sly ; but we shall be
 “ better acquainted, and then, perhaps,
 “ you’ll tell me more of your mind.”

Never ; said Edelfrida, mentally, and the conversation was concluded by the entrance of Mr. Miller, a plain looking man, about fifty, unaffected in his dress and manner. He welcomed Sir Edward Dudley’s niece to his house with a respectful gravity, and hoped her stay in it would be perfectly agreeable to herself.

Edelfrida returned his civility with her accustomed grace and sweetness ; and he then entered into the particulars of her journey ; which she gave him in a very short and simple recital of all that had occurred on the road, not forgetting her introduction to Mr. Evelynes, in whose praise Miss Miller launched forth with great volubility ; but to which her father paid little regard, except to say, that he hoped Miss
 Dudley

Dudley would receive her friends whenever she pleased.

Edelfrida thanked Mr. Miller, with whom she was much less displeased, than with his pert, affected, vulgar daughter; he attempted to appear only what he was, a plain, honest tradesman; while Miss aped the airs of a fine lady, with manners so ill calculated for success, that the failure rendered her perfectly ridiculous; her only merit seemed to be a fund of good humour, which was rather the result of insensibility, than the offspring of benevolence.

Edelfrida was too penetrating not to observe this, and the habit of forming an hasty opinion, operated to make her judge not favourably of her new acquaintance, Miss Miller; but as her residence in her father's house gave her an unhoped for opportunity of seeing more of Mr. Henry Evelyne, she could not regret it, though her companion was
fatiguing

fatiguing and even impertinent, through ignorance.

Supper now stopped the torrent of nonsense Miss Miller poured forth, by employing her in entertaining Edelfrida with more substantial fare, than her flimsy chat. Plenty rather than elegance presided at Mr. Miller's table, and a hearty welcome supplied the place of that more flattering politeness, which gracefully implies, what the other coarsely expresses.

Edelfrida was really weary in body as well as in mind, and therefore seized the first moment she could, with civility, to request Miss Miller's leave, to retire to her apartment.

"My daughter," said Mr. Miller,
 "would sit up the whole night; but,
 "for my part, I like sober hours; my
 "business obliges me to rise early, and
 "my health calls upon me to go to bed
 "early likewise; but I beg Ma'am, that
 "you

“ you will consult your own inclination
 “ only, while you stay with us.”

“ You are very good, Sir,” replied
 Edelfrida ; “ I am accustomed to early
 “ hours ; but, I presume, I must soon
 “ learn to accommodate myself to more
 “ fashionable ones. Miss Miller, I
 “ dare say, will tell me that it is im-
 “ possible to live in London, without
 “ insensibly falling into the customs
 “ which prevail in it ; and I am told
 “ that of converting night into day is
 “ almost arbitrary.”

“ At the other end of the town, too
 “ much so,” said Mr. Miller ; “ but I
 “ totally disapprove of transplanting
 “ the customs and manners of the great
 “ and fashionable, into the City. I
 “ think our citizens would be wiser to
 “ wait till they have gained a fortune
 “ sufficient to enable them to remove
 “ from the scene of industry in which
 “ they originate ; they might then with
 “ a bet-

“ a better grace plunge into dissipation
“ and folly.”

“ You’ll think my father very old
“ fashioned,” said Miss Miller, pertly.

“ So much the better, child,” replied
he; “ I only desire to be thought
“ honest and sincere in all my dealings;
“ and if your head ran less upon fashion
“ and folly, you would stand a chance
“ of being more respectable in your
“ station.”

Miss Miller, who disliked this strain
of conversation; now rose, and, taking
a candle, offered to light Edelfrida to
her room; an offer which was im-
mediately accepted. She wished Mr.
Miller good night, and followed his
daughter, who staid with her till she
was undressed, complaining of the odd
notions her father had picked up some
where or other. She then left her to
repose in peace.

CHAP.

CHAPTER VII.

AFTER enjoying the most uninterrupted and refreshing sleep, Edelfrida rose the next morning in the pleasing expectation of seeing Mr. Henry Evelyne. She found Miss Miller ready to receive her; and being joined by Mr. Miller, after the compliments of the morning were over on all sides, they seated themselves at the breakfast table, where Edelfrida diverted herself with the striking contrast between the father and daughter: the former scarcely uttered a sentence in a quarter of an hour; the other never ceased to rattle with the most flippant thoughtlessness, grave, cold, and sententious. Mr. Miller condemned the vices and follies of the age, while his daughter ran on in praise of its pleasures and refinements, none of which
 she

She had a taste to enjoy, though she sighed with envy and regret to see others in possession of them;—her dress proved that she had a turn for expence; and her vanity indicated her belief, that she only wanted opportunities of shining and being admired like the beauties she saw sometimes, and heard frequently of, though in fact her personal attractions were almost as few as her mental ones; but a certain self complacency, which ignorant and vain people generally possess, kept Miss Miller in good humour with herself.

When breakfast ended, Mr. Miller retired to his counting-house, leaving Edelfrida and his daughter to amuse themselves.

“I wish the gentlemen would come,” said the latter, “for then we might take a walk out, you know; it’s so dull in this here street, you’ll be quite moped; besides, as it’s a great while since you was in London, there
“is

“ is a deal of things to shew you, and
 “ I should be so glad if I could enter-
 “ tain you, you can’t think.”

“ I am greatly indebted to your
 “ good inclinations towards me,” re-
 plied Edelfrida; “ but I assure you,
 “ I feel no want of amusement.

“ You’re very good to say so,” re-
 turned Miss Miller; “ and I am sure I
 “ should never be tired of your com-
 “ pany; but then, when one has a
 “ friend with one, one likes to go out
 “ with them; and to be sure I could
 “ send to Mr. Parrot’s, and desire Miss
 “ Peggy and her brother John to walk
 “ about with us; but I must own, the
 “ gentlemen I saw last night are much
 “ more genteeler, and I dare say you
 “ would like their company better.”

“ I beg,” said Edelfrida, afraid of
 being dragged through the streets by
 way of diversion, “ I beg, on my ac-
 “ count you will not send to any one.
 “ If Mr. Evelynes come in time, I am
 “ certain

“certain they will go out with us; if
 “not, some other day will do quite
 “as well.”

To this Miss Miller agreed, and desired Edelfrida would favour her with a tune on the piano-forte, “for I am
 “sure you can play,” added she.

“I do play a little,” replied Edelfrida; “so I presume you do, and
 “must beg you to set me the example.”

This was all Miss Miller aimed at; therefore, without hesitation, she seated herself at the instrument, and began a long dull lesson, through which she was blundering when in walked Mr. Evelynes. She started up with affected confusion; but Mr. Evelynes, having paid his compliments to Edelfrida, turned to her, and with an air of gaiety led her back to her seat, saying, “Let
 “us not interrupt harmony, I intreat
 “you.” Gratified by the slightest attention from a man of such an elegant and captivating appearance, Miss Miller

ler resumed her place, and again thumped the poor instrument most unmercifully, while Mr. Evelynne stood over her exclaiming "Bravo!" every minute; meanwhile Mr. Henry Evelynne was whispering soft things in the ear of the blushing Edelfrida.—When Miss Miller thought she had sufficiently charmed her auditors, she got up, and desired Miss Dudley would now oblige them by playing. Edelfrida, to avoid importunity, or perhaps not displeased to have so fair an occasion of exhibiting her own excellence, in contrast with Miss Miller's total want of taste and execution, rose from her seat to comply with the request. There was an air of conscious superiority about her as she moved to the instrument, which displayed a trait in her character Mr. Henry Evelynne had had no opportunity of observing before; but that it did not escape him now, Edelfrida was feelingly convinced by a reproving glance from
his

his eye, which seemed to say, "The triumph is unworthy of you." This was the first look which had not betrayed approbation and admiration; and while it checked, it also mortified her rising vanity.

During her residence in Italy, her father, who was anxious to render her as perfect in all respects as possible, had, at a great expence, procured masters to instruct her in every branch of female education. They completed what was before begun in England.

For music she had a brilliant genius, and soon played in the first style. She now however touched the keys with unusual diffidence; but the harmony that touch produced, soon drew forth the warmest commendations.

The features of Mr. Henry Evelyne relaxed, and their expression was delight.

At the united entreaties of the brothers, Edelfrida continued to play for a considerable time, and accompanied the

the instrument with her voice in two or three beautiful airs which she had brought with her. Miss Miller meantime, having no music in her soul, grew weary of the praise bestowed on her guest, and, on pretence of not fatiguing her, proposed a walk to the gentlemen.

“A walk ! my dear Ma’am,” replied Mr. Evelyn, with an air of surprise.

“O yes,” returned she, “suppose we go to the park ; Miss Edelfrida will like the park vastly, I am sure.”

“But ’tis impossible,” said Mr. Evelyn, “that either Miss Dudley or you should walk to the park ; it’s quite a journey.”

“A journey,” replied she, laughing ; “la ! Sir, I have walked it a thousand times, and oftener. I dare say Miss Dudley wont be at all tired ; but if she is, we can call a coach, you know, to come home in.”

“Had we not better call a coach to
VOL I. F “go

"go in," said he ; our fair friend is not
 "accustomed to walk through London
 "streets, and it may not be so pleasant
 "to her."

"O dear yes, if you please" cried
 Miss Miller, "I'll send our servant to
 "get one"

"I do not like the idea of your
 "going in a hackney coach, nor do I
 "think Miss Miller a proper com-
 "panion out of this house, however
 "harmless she may be in it," said Mr.
 Henry Evelyne.

Miss Miller was gone to order the
 coach, when this speech was made.

"If you recollect," replied Edel-
 frida, "I am so entirely a stranger,
 "that it is very immaterial with whom
 "I am seen."

"True; you are at present a stran-
 "ger," returned he ; "but as it is
 "possible, that by some accident you
 "may be observed, and recollected
 "again when you appear in a proper
 "situation

"situation with Lady Dudley, you will
 "perhaps find some one or other curi-
 "ous and impertinent enough to en-
 "quire who you were with in the park
 "on such a morning. You little know
 "how difficult it will be to answer
 "these questions. Trust me, you will
 "discover that Harry Evelynel is as
 "insignificant as Miss Miller in the
 "grand monde."

"I really believe," said Edelfrida,
 "that you are ashamed of walking
 "with us."

"That, without doubt, must be the
 "case," replied he, smiling; and lead-
 "ing her to the glass, he continued,
 "ask the object before you, if it is to
 "be wondered at; who could think of
 "appearing with such a graceless figure
 "abroad? but however, awkward and
 "ugly as you are, I will trust myself
 "with you; and to Frederick we will
 "commit the care of Miss Miller, who
 "is

“is doubtless adorning herself for the
“excursion, by her long absence.”

“I am really much obliged to you,”
returned Mr. Evelyne, “for the agree-
“able task you have assigned me; such
“is ever the fate of the poor fool who
“thrusts himself into the company and
“confidence of his love-stricken friends;
“however, remember, Harry, I am
“intitled to your good offices on a like
“occasion, if ever I should be in a situa-
“tion to claim them.”

“Depend upon me,” said his brother.
Miss Miller entered, and stopped all
further conversation on the subject.
She was armed for conquest in a most
fashionable bonnet, a superb cloak, and
all the necessary appendages to render
her dress complete; and surveying her-
self as she passed the glass, her counte-
nance bespoke her perfect satisfaction.
Her eyes were then turned on the
gentlemen, particularly on Mr. Eve-
lyne,

lyne, for his brother she looked upon as already disposed of.

"Come, Miss Edelfrida," said she, "wont you get ready? the coach will be here in a minute."

"That minute will suffice for me," replied Edelfrida; and away she went to fetch her cloak and gloves.

"It's a charming fine morning," said Miss Miller; "and will be so pleasant in the park; don't you think so, Sir."

"Certainly," replied Mr. Evelyne, "in such society the park must be a paradise."

"I am sure you think so too, Sir," said Miss Miller (smirking at this compliment) to Mr. Henry Evelyne, at whom she affected to look significantly. He, provoked at her persevering folly in going out, only bowed; and at the same instant the coach arrived, and Edelfrida re-entered the room. Immediately they set out on their way to
 F 3 the

the park. At the bottom of Piccadilly they left their coach, and Mr. Evelyne taking charge of Miss Miller, while his brother attached himself to Edelfrida, they walked up the mall. Mr. Henry Evelyne did not, however, appear as usual, so much delighted with an opportunity of entertaining his lovely companion without observation. He talked but little, looked uneasy, and was exceedingly constrained in his manners, which was far from being natural to him, at least when he was conversing with his friends and favorites.

As London was at this time very empty, they met but few people of any note during their walk; but to those few, Edelfrida was an object of curious enquiry, as far as their eyes could gratify their curiosity; one gentleman in particular seemed unwilling to lose sight of the beauty which had powerfully attracted him; and on him Mr. Henry Evelyne darted a look of fierce defiance,

which,

which, however, did not answer the purpose for which it was intended, that of relieving Edelfrida from a disagreeable and distressing observation. This circumstance, together with the gloomy humour which had taken possession of her companion, rendered the walk far from pleasant; and they returned to their coach again without having experienced the exhilarating qualities of air and exercise, except Miss Miller, whose natural levity was heightened, by what she supposed, the admiration of a man of fashion and fortune. Mr. Evelyne, however, was not more rejoiced than his brother evidently was, to find himself once again on the way to Mr. Miller's house. Edelfrida saw the reluctance with which Mr. Henry Evelyne had accompanied them out with surprise, and not much pleasure, for she was totally at a loss to guess from whence it could spring.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE gentlemen having apologized for their dress, spent the rest of the day at Mr. Miller's ; in the course of which Mr. Henry Evelyn recovered his wonted good humour, and endeavoured with even more assiduity than heretofore to render himself agreeable to Edelfrida. He perceived a little cloud upon her brow, the cause of which he guessed ; yet he attempted not to explain what he was conscious had displeased her : he rather aimed at making her forget that she had been displeased at all ; in which he succeeded so well, that ere the hour of retiring came, she was in the most perfect harmony of spirits. She played and sung the greatest part of the evening ; and at length found Mr. Henry Evelyn's company so necessary to her, that she indulged

indulged the most agreeable ideas of being united to him. This inward satisfaction diffused over her features a lustre so mild and captivating, that he gazed with increasing tenderness upon her; every look and gesture proclaimed the influence she maintained over his mind; and her own became insensibly riveted to him so firmly, that she considered happiness inseparable from her union with him.

He tore himself away at a late hour, but not without a promise that he should find the ladies at home in the morning.

When the gentlemen were gone, Edelfrida complained of being sleepy, as an excuse to get quit of her troublesome companion, Miss Miller, who took the hint, and left her to herself, not less delighted, though with less reason to be so, with the occurrences of the past day.

According to appointment, the bro-

thers made their appearance at Mr. Miller's in the morning ; and Miss Miller, contented to enjoy Mr. Evelyn's society at home, made no effort to walk in the park again ; but ere they took their leave for that day, she begged they would go to the play on the following evening with Miss Edelfrida and herself, " for, that it was quite shocking to shut her friend up, now that she was come to London."

" O ! I can answer for Miss Dudley," cried Mr. Henry Evelyn, with quickness, " that she does not wish to go into public at present : the plays are very flat ; and there is no company in town now."

" You are very good, Sir," replied Edelfrida, reproachfully ; " but had you permitted me to speak for myself, perhaps I should have expressed a different opinion."—

The truth was—she had no particular desire to go to the play ; but recollecting

ing the morning they had walked in the park, and remarking the same unwillingness on the part of the gentleman to enter into this scheme, her curiosity was roused to discover the source of this reluctance ; she therefore resolved on promoting Miss Miller's proposal.

Her reply had disconcerted Mr. Henry Evelyn.

“ The liberty of speaking for you,
 “ Ma'am,” said he, with great gravity,
 “ I confess, was unpardonable ; nor
 “ should I have taken it, had I not
 “ thought your sentiments on this sub-
 “ ject were the same as my own : but
 “ if, on the contrary, you see no im-
 “ propriety in thus presenting yourself
 “ to the public eye, I shall not pre-
 “ sume further to dispute the point
 “ with you.”

“ O dear ! ” cried Miss Miller,
 “ there can be no impropriety, I am
 “ sure, in going to the play ; good,
 F 6 “ gracious

"gracious Sir, how formal you are !
 "why I go with Miss Parrot and her
 "brother very often, and we get home
 "again as safe as can be."

Mr. Henry Evelyne bit his lips, and looked out of patience with her stupidity and folly ; good manners, however, kept him from explaining, that she herself, amongst other reasons, was an objection to Edelfrida's going into public.

Mr. Evelyne, who was milder in his expression both of sentiments and countenance, now took up the subject, and said, "he was afraid the ladies, unless they could enlarge their party, would find it very disagreeable getting into the play-house, it not being in his, or his brother's power to attend them there ; though, if they determined to go, they would both make a point of being there in time to see them safe home again." "We have," added he, "an indispensable engagement for to-morrow,

"morrow, which will detain us till
 "near nine o'clock."

"O I can make a party," replied
 Miss Miller; "leave that to me; Miss
 "Edelfrida shall not be disappointed,
 "I am determined."

By this time Edelfrida was angry
 with herself, for taking the matter up
 in the manner she had done; but her
 pride would not suffer her to acknow-
 ledge it; she therefore remained silent,
 leaving it to Mr. Evelyne and Miss
 Miller to settle it as they pleased, the
 same sort of sentiment operating on
 Mr. Henry Evelyne, who, conscious
 that he had a motive for wishing her to
 stay at home, beyond what he chose to
 express, attended with an haughty kind
 of reserve to what had passed; and
 when it was agreed, that he and his
 brother should join the ladies at Drury-
 lane the following evening, he bowed
 assent, and soon after took his leave.

There was an evident struggle be-
 tween

tween his spirit and his tendernefs, ere he left the house ; but Edelfrida affuming an air of dignified referve to conceal her embaraffment, he checked himfelf almoft in the act of uttering that foothing language which feldom fails to tranquillize the mind to which it is directed. They parted therefore, apparently, on terms of cold civility, while each in their heart ardently wifhed to banifh all fhew of refentment, and refume their wonted eafe and cheerfulness.

Edelfrida tried for fome time to conquer the vexation fhe felt, but in vain ; trifle as it was, and certain to be forgotten, fhe could not refift the impreffion it made on her feelings ; her pride and fenfibility were wounded. She found a little mean fufpicion lurking in her mind of the man to whom fhe had given her affections ; but yet fhe accused herfelf of having foolifhly quarrelled with him.

She

She made her escape to her own room as soon as possible, in order to relieve the oppression of spirit she could not overcome. She wept for a considerable time; and in this indulgence found great pleasure. The idea of her situation once more became painful to her; and this little incident converted all the brighter images of her imagination, which Mr. Henry Evelyn's avowed attachment had created, again into the gloomy habit of despair with which she set out from Nice. The sober light of reason had as yet gained but little ascendancy over her. The time was not arrived, when the necessity of regulating her extreme sensibility was to occur to her. Her understanding, though superior, was not yet sufficiently matured to govern her inclinations; and she felt not the propriety of opposing the strength of those intellectual faculties which Heaven had endowed her with

with to the weakness of her nature, or the caprice of her humour.

On the evening of this tedious day, her thoughts were a little diverted from the subject of the morning's vexation, by the arrival of her old servant, who had been directed by Sir Edward Dudley's porter where to find her young mistress.

This worthy and affectionate woman came to take leave of Edelfrida, having procured a place in the family of Lord Walton, to whose seat in the country she was soon to set out, where her station was to be house-keeper.

Edelfrida received her with pleasure, interested herself warmly in her affairs, promised to write constantly to her, and when she took leave, embraced her with tenderness, and shed tears at the separation.

Such were the genuine effusions of an uncorrupted heart; and when she obeyed its dictates, she never erred; but

but seventeen is not the age from which is to be expected undeviating propriety.

In her present frame of mind, Edel-frida found the conversation of Miss Miller extremely fatiguing ; but having no resource, she was compelled to submit ; for having no correspondents, except Mr. Marr, to whom she had written immediately on her arrival, she could not plead the necessity of writing as an excuse for not attending to silly remarks, and a vulgar affectation of excessive gentility, which is ever disgusting to the really polished and enlightened.

CHAR-

CHAPTER IX.

MISS MILLER, bent upon going to the play, took all the necessary steps towards the accomplishment of her purpose. She sent to her friend, Miss Parrot, begging she and her brother would be of the party; but unluckily the lady was indisposed, and her brother engaged on business which could not be neglected.

This, however, did not discourage her; she resolved that one of her father's clerks should attend them to their places, and that when they were safe there, they should do very well till Mr. Evelynes joined them.

Edelfrida, who knew nothing of the matter, was satisfied with this arrangement, and consented to go, though she felt more inclined to stay at home, but that she thought would be making a concession

concession to Mr. Henry Evelyne, which her pride forbade.

The only seats Miss Miller could procure, notwithstanding the indefatigable pains she had taken, were in the upper boxes ; but as Edelfrida was ignorant of any distinction, she made no objection to the situation allotted them. Miss Miller informed her that it was unnecessary to dress, therefore they both prepared to go in their hats, with, or without which was the only difference Edelfrida's deep mourning would suffer her to make in her appearance.

At the hour appointed then, they got into an hackney coach, attended by one of the clerks, and arrived at the Theatre some time before the curtain drew up. The play was Shakespeare's Twelfth-Night, a piece so replete with genuine beauties, that its representation can never fail to afford the highest entertainment, particularly when the characters are so admirably filled as at
Drury

Drury Lane. Edelfrida, to whom this species of amusement was altogether new — entered at once into the spirit of the performance, and lost all recollection of the disagreeable feelings she came with.

She had read, and consequently been delighted with the productions of our immortal bard, but to see his genius so inimitably pourtray'd, to hear the bright flashes of his humour, the happy originality of his expression, so justly and feelingly pronounced; now animated her natural vivacity, now touched those cords of sensibility which vibrate from the heart, and wrapt in the pleasing enthusiasm, she had neither eye nor ear for any object off the stage till the second act ended; then turning to speak to Miss Miller, she perceived that the seats which had been intended for the two Mr. Evelynes, were occupied by two ladies, whose dress and appearance

had an air of gaiety which Edelfrida had not observed in the company who sat below; but yet she knew too little of London to discover what they really were. On the next bench behind them were also some young men, who on Edelfrida's turning her head, seemed to regard her with scrutinizing eyes, and amongst them, she perceived the person who had so rudely stared at her in the park. She now began to feel some little alarm, and to wish heartily that she had been directed by Mr. Henry Evelyn's advice; it was, however, too late, and her fears increased every moment; for the women began to titter and whisper, and the men attempted to speak to her, particularly the one whose boldness had before offended her, even while she was protected by the presence of a gentleman. Once alarmed, her feelings converted every thing around her into the most gigantic object of terror; and with extreme

treme difficulty Miss Miller prevailed upon her to remain in the box, by representing to her the impossibility of getting away by themselves, without encountering every thing that was disagreeable. Edelfrida saw that Miss Miller was even distressed by their situation, and knowing that her sense of propriety was not very delicate, she naturally concluded, that it must, indeed, be very mortifying, when her companion felt it so.

The curtain drew up again — but Edelfrida could no longer find any entertainment from the performance. Her agitation was too visible to escape the notice of those who caused it, and they seemed to delight themselves with augmenting it, by a thousand offensive familiarities, which wounded her pride and her delicacy to a degree of agony.

No Mr. Evelynes appeared, and Edelfrida began to think they would not come; in their presence she rested
solely

solely for relief from her present embarrassment; yet, though she cast her eye anxiously towards the door every moment—she dreaded the disgrace of being found in such company. She thought with the most acute vexation, of the figure she should make to Mr. Henry Evelynne, after having rejected his advice with so much *hauteur*; and thus every way she was doomed to suffer the effects of her folly, in following the dictates of an idle curiosity and an injurious suspicion.

The man who was most bent upon forcing himself on Edelfrida's attention, was one of those bucks who infest public places, to the great annoyance of all sober persons who wish to enjoy the spectacle quietly. His courage and vivacity were the transient effects of wine; and such was his prudence, that he rarely attacked those who might have endangered his personal safety, by paying him for his wit with a cane, the
only

only return that was due to it.—From Edelfrida he had no such retort to expect; he therefore persisted in distressing her—admiring the beautiful variety of countenance his own impertinence created.—He pressed her to eat fruit; praised her eyes and her complexion, and attempted frequently to seize her hand, whilst the two ladies laughed and exulted in the scene.

No longer able to control her impatience to be gone, the play no sooner ended, than Edelfrida declared to Miss Miller, that she would not stay another moment. Miss Miller seeing her terror, and apprehensive of its consequences, rose to accompany her, and they got out of the box; but scarcely were they on the other side, than Edelfrida found her tormentor at her elbow, begging to have the pleasure of attending her home. She snatched her hand from him indignantly—and desired he would

would not give himself the trouble of following them, as they chose to go by themselves." He then "vowed he would not leave her, for that she was the most angelic creature he had ever seen, and he was resolved to be better acquainted with her."

Her spirit would no longer support itself, and she burst into tears. By this time they were in the lobby; but no one happened to be near them; and how to get to a coach without this incorrigible man, Miss Miller knew not. Edelfrida was wholly incapable of reflection, fear and vexation had so entirely overpowered her. Trembling, and ready to sink, she had taken hold of Miss Miller, while her troublesome attendant attempted to support her, and actually put his arm round her waist.

In that moment the Mr. Evelynes appeared. But what was their astonishment to behold Edelfrida in this situa-

tion! Her mortification was extreme, though her fears subsided.

"O dear!" exclaimed Miss Miller, "I am so glad you're come, for Miss Edelfrida is so frightened, and this here gentleman would follow us."

"Would follow you," repeated Mr. Henry Evelyn. "By what authority do you presume, Sir," said he to him, "to distress this lady?"

"What the devil," replied the other, "have not I a right to speak to a pretty woman, if I please?"

"Insolent puppy," cried the indignant Henry, seizing him by the arm, and twirling him to the other side the lobby with great force. Then taking Edelfrida by the hand, he led her towards the door, desiring his brother to call up a coach.

But the buck, whose spirits were a good deal inflamed by the liquor he had drank, felt himself so much injured by this treatment, that he demanded

manded satisfaction in a most blustering style. Mr. Henry Evelyn coolly put his hand in his pocket, from whence he drew forth a ticket, which he presented to his opponent, saying haughtily, "There, Sir, is my address, if you have any further commands with me;" then without further ceremony proceeded to the coach with his fair companion, whose apprehensions were now transferred from herself to him. She had not yet spoken; for she knew not what to say. Overwhelmed with a consciousness of having acted absurdly in the first instance, and agonized with the apprehension of having drawn Mr. Henry Evelyn into perhaps a dangerous rencountre, she was wholly incapable of uttering a syllable. Thus covered with shame for herself, and trembling with anxiety for him, she took her seat in the coach, Miss Miller being already in it. The gentlemen followed as silent as herself. But Miss Miller, whose

G 2

fears

fears were no more, and whose feelings were tolerably callous, had no idea of the sentiments and reflections which occupied the rest of the party, therefore resolved to indulge her usual propensity to talk, if they would not.—

“ Well, I vow,” said she, “ I was
“ never more frightened in all my life,
“ than I have been this evening; those
“ men were so rude; and Miss Edel-
“ frida looked so shockingly, that I
“ expected every minute when she
“ would faint away.”

“ I should have had very little idea,
“ Ma’am,” replied Mr. Henry Evelyne,
“ that you would have put yourself
“ and Miss Dudley into a situation so
“ strikingly improper. The alarm you
“ have sustained is even less than you
“ had reason to expect, considering the
“ light in which you have appeared.”

Miss Miller was going to defend herself; but Edelfrida, bursting into tears, stopped the torrent of her tongue,
and

and softened the asperity with which Mr. Henry Evelyne felt inclined to treat the affair.

“My dear Miss Dudley,” said he, pressing her hand to his bosom, “your
 “sensibility inflicts on you more than
 “an adequate punishment for any tri-
 “fling offence against propriety; spare
 “yourself and me then the pain of
 “this agitation of spirits, which is the
 “consequence of considering in too
 “serious a light what has happened;
 “think of it no more, my Edelfrida;
 “you were ignorant of the disagreeable
 “attendants to which women are ex-
 “posed in public, without they take a
 “protector with them, and therefore
 “have no right to accuse yourself for
 “what is passed; pray be composed;
 “you can’t imagine how you distress
 “me. Come,” continued he, attempt-
 ing to treat it as a jest, “I am sure,
 “like a good girl, you will promise me
 G 3 “never

"never to go to the play by yourself
"again."

"That I will most readily," replied
Edelfrida, a little cheered by his ap-
parent jocularly. "I deserve that you
"should scold me most heartily, rather
"than excuse for me; and were that
"all the ill effects to be apprehended,
"I would bear them patiently."

"Why," exclaimed he; "what ill
"effects do you imagine more terrible
"than my displeasure? and that you
"have vanquished already."

"O! that horrid man," returned she.
"Did he not talk of satisfaction for
"the insult you offered him."

"My charming Edelfrida," replied
Mr. Henry Evelyn, laughing, "let
"him indulge himself with talking,
"pray, for I do verily think that his in-
"dignation will evaporate in words;
"I am greatly mistaken, if we hear
"any more of the valiant gentleman;
"but should he be as blood-thirsty as
"you

"you apprehend, while I wear your
 "cause upon my sword, trust me, I
 "shall be invulnerable; and while you
 "condescend to interest yourself in my
 "safety, I have a shield of adamant
 "round my heart which will repel
 "every weapon, save one, and that one,
 "though it pierces deeply, and can be
 "drawn thence only with the life, yet
 "brings with it so sweet a pain, that I
 "cannot shrink from its approach, nor
 "guard myself from its power."

While this conversation passed in a
 whisper between Edelfrida and Mr.
 Henry Evelyne, Mr. Evelyne talked
 and laughed Miss Miller into good
 humour again, in order to prevent her
 listening. Little more of any moment
 passed till they were set down at Mr.
 Miller's door. The two gentlemen re-
 ceiving an invitation to stay supper, or-
 dered the coach at twelve o'clock, and ac-
 companied the ladies into the parlour.

Just as they were seating themselves

round the supper-table, a letter was delivered to Edelfrida, which the servant said Mr. Dudley's man brought while she was at the play. It was from Miss Dudley, to inform her that she should be in St. James's-square by eleven the next day, and would immediately send the carriage to convey Edelfrida to her; and that her brother would escort them both to Dudley-park the following morning.

Edelfrida knew not whether to be glad or sorry for this intelligence; but as her feelings could make no alteration in the plan, she endeavoured to be pleased with it, hoping to find in the society of her cousin, that satisfaction Miss Miller's could never afford her. Besides, the difference of situation she should experience by the removal, gratified her pride.

But when she made known the contents of the letter, Mr. Henry Evelyn, who before had appeared very cheerful, instantly

instantly lost all semblance of vivacity, and became extremely thoughtful. The gravity of his countenance, which Edel-frida could not but observe, at once pained and pleased her: for she had now no other idea, than that of considering herself as his destined wife; and in that light, every token of his affection delighted, while every symptom of his being displeased or uneasy, gave her the keenest concern.

At twelve they parted, without having had any opportunity of speaking apart to each other. But Mr. Evelyne's good nature, ever alive to contribute to the happiness of his friend and brother, provided the lovers with an expedient, which gave them the time they wanted to settle their schemes ere they parted:—he invited himself and his brother to breakfast with Miss Miller at an early hour the next morning, challenging the two ladies to be ready

for

for their reception at the appointed time.

Miss Miller, ever delighted with Mr. Evelyne's attention, most willingly accepted the challenge; and Edelfrida, on the departure of the brothers, retired to put up the few things she had had occasion to unpack, that in the morning she might have nothing to prevent her dedicating the short time which remained in her possession to Mr. Henry Evelyne.

She went to bed, and soon fell asleep; but the events of the evening had made so powerful an impression on her mind, that she awoke in a violent agitation, from having dreamt that her beloved Henry was expiring in agonies, and that his death was caused by the wretch who had so persecuted her at the play. The fearful image was not to be banished; and after spending a most comfortless night, she arose by the first dawn, anxious for the time when she could

could learn something to contradict this horrid vision.

Almost agonized with impatience, she waited till the appointed hour; then when she heard the rap at the door, she could scarcely restrain herself from flying down stairs to satisfy herself if he was safe.

Miss Miller had not yet appeared; and Mr. Evelynes were in the room with Edelfrida some minutes ere she came.

Edelfrida's countenance bespoke the sleepless night she had passed, as well as the uneasiness of her mind; into the cause of which Mr. Henry Evelynes tenderly enquired.

"To tell the truth," said she, "the
 "idea of that strange man haunted my
 "imagination so much, that I could not
 "sleep; for I should never forgive my-
 "self, if my folly was to endanger
 "your life, or indeed his. To run so
 "great a risk for so unworthy a subject,
 "would

“ would be very wrong, and utterly
 “ destructive of my future peace of
 “ mind.”

“ My dear Edelfrida, rest assured
 “ there is nothing to apprehend,” re-
 plied he ; “ I am confident I shall hear
 “ no more of the play-house hero ; he
 “ has slept upon the affair, and doubt-
 “ less thinks it pleasanter to sleep in a
 “ whole skin, than acquire fame at the
 “ hazard of his precious life ; dont let
 “ us then waste *our* precious moments
 “ on so insignificant an object. Let
 “ me ask you when I shall have the fe-
 “ licity of hearing from you ; and suf-
 “ fer me to repeat, that it is my inten-
 “ tion to introduce my uncle to you
 “ the instant he comes to London,
 “ which, I expect, will be about the
 “ time you will return with Sir Ed-
 “ ward’s family to town. In the mean
 “ time I shall go to Cambridge with
 “ Frederick, and there remain quietly
 “ till the propitious moment arrives.

“ But

“ But I cannot be content, my beloved
 “ friend, without receiving constantly
 “ from your pen, a circumstantial his-
 “ tory of all your proceedings. Pro-
 “ mise me that I may depend on your
 “ punctuality ; for I shall not admit of
 “ any excuse. Earlier in our acquaint-
 “ ance, I was too modest to press this
 “ subject ; but now I warn you to expect
 “ no such patient acquiescence.”

“ If you admit no excuse,” replied
 Edelfrida, smiling, “ it were useless for
 “ me to attempt making any. Indeed,
 “ I see you are resolved to have every
 “ thing your own way. I believe it is
 “ ever thus. We poor weak women
 “ are obliged to own our inferiority in
 “ all things ; for whether in sorrow, in
 “ anger, or in joy, still you assert your
 “ prerogative as lords of the creation ;
 “ so that you only leave us the choice
 “ of submission, with a bad or a good
 “ grace.”

“ Well, since you acknowledge our
 “ right,”

"right," said he, laughing, "and con-
 "fess there is no alternative, wisely
 "resolve to choose the good grace, and
 "trust to my generosity, not to abuse
 "your confidence." "blow tell M. M.
 "There is something very cow-
 "ardly," returned she, "in yielding
 "you the victory on so slight a con-
 "test; but I believe I may as well save
 "my credit at once, by consenting to
 "your proposal; therefore give me
 "your address; and when I am in the
 "humour, and have nothing else to do,
 "perhaps I may just inform you that I
 "am alive."

While Mr. Henry Evelyne and Edel-
 frida were thus engaged, Mr. Evelyne
 took care to occupy Miss Miller's atten-
 tion so entirely, that she knew nothing
 of what passed, except between herself
 and him; and Mr. Miller, who came
 merely to eat his breakfast, no sooner
 finished it, than he retired again.

The morning insensibly passed away.

The

The clock struck eleven; and Edelfrida expected the carriage every moment to convey her to St. James's-square. At length it came. She then sent to beg Mr. Miller would allow her to take leave of him, and thank him for the attention she had experienced in his house.

While this message was carrying to him in his counting-house, Miss Miller was overwhelming her with professions of friendship, and lamenting her departure; while the dejected Henry gazed in silence on her beauteous face; a silence more expressive of his feelings, than any language.

Mr. Miller came and received her acknowledgments with his accustomed gravity; wished her a good journey, and desired his respects might be presented to Sir Edward and the family at Dudley-park; then bowed, and left it to the younger gentlemen to conduct her to the carriage, which, when she had

had taken a graceful leave of Miss Miller, they did, whispering as they went a thousand tender, friendly things in her ear.

She got into the coach with a heavy heart ; but when the door was shut, it was some minutes ere Mr. Henry Evelyn, who leaned over it, would suffer the carriage to move, till at length, observing she was distressed even to tears by his tenderness, he pressed her hand to his lips, and breathed out a last adieu. She kissed her hand to both brothers, and the next moment found herself moving towards her uncle's house with no very lively sensations.

The two gentlemen just returned into Mr. Miller's house to take a handsome leave of Miss Miller, who saw Mr. Evelyn depart with extreme reluctance ; but Edelfrida being gone, they had no longer any motive for remaining in the city.

had taken a graceful leave of Miss Mil-
ler, they did, whispering as they went
a thousand things in

CHAPTER IX.

AFTER a melancholy ride, Edel-
frida found herself at the door
of Sir Edward Dudley's house in St.
James's-square, where she alighted, not
with the alacrity natural to her; her
heart was oppressed, and her move-
ments slow. She had not time, how-
ever, for much reflection; for scarcely
had she got into the hall, ere Miss
Dudley met her.

There was something very engaging
in this young lady's manner and ad-
dress; and the kind attention she
shewed on this occasion, was particu-
larly grateful to Edelfrida.

Miss Dudley welcomed her cousin
with the easy and friendly air of an old
acquaintance, and conducted her to
her own dressing-room, where she again
ex-

expressed the pleasure she looked forward to in her society.

Edelfrida was affected by this delicate respect for her situation; and from that moment felt a growing partiality for the amiable Maria.

They then talked of the time which had elapsed since Edelfrida arrived in England, of Lady Wilford's recovery, and their friends at Dudley-park; and throughout all the conversation, Miss Dudley displayed a mildness of disposition, and a sensibility, which charmed the young and feeling Edelfrida, who already acknowledged her as her friend, and in all the ardour of her disposition, already longed for the time when she might talk to her of Mr. Henry Evelyn, and repose full confidence in her.

When they had spent about an hour together, equally pleased with each other, Miss Dudley said, "Perhaps you'll have no objection to go shopping."

“ping with me; I have a thousand
 “commissions to execute at the milliners
 “for my sister and Miss Wilford, and
 “some few for myself.”

“Not the least objection,” replied
 Edelfrida, “it will be a great amuse-
 “ment to me, who am so entirely new
 “to everything of the sort.”

“Then it must be my business to
 “instruct you in these necessary ac-
 “complishments for a fine lady,” re-
 turned Miss Dudley, smiling.

“You’ll find your pupil very dull,
 “I fear,” said Edelfrida.

“I never saw any person whose ap-
 “pearance promised so little,” replied
 Miss Dudley; “but, my dear, though
 “you look so stupid, I will not despair.”

The coachman having received or-
 ders to put a pair of horses to the
 coach, Miss Dudley having come to
 town with four, a servant now came to
 say the carriage was ready; the two
 cousins then sallied forth in quest of
 fashions,

fashions, a search in which they spent the whole morning. Edelfrida, at every turning, hoping to catch a glimpse of the two friends she had so lately parted from; Miss Dudley observed her eye anxiously directed to the coach window, and at length, with an arch smile, said:

“Pray, my sweet cousin, why do you examine so minutely, with those speaking eyes of yours, every object we pass?”

Edelfrida coloured from a consciousness that she was really occupied by what passed in the street; from a cause she could not reveal; and this emotion raised Miss Dudley’s curiosity; she however parried the question, by saying, the constant moving scene engaged her attention insensibly.

“I must be content with that answer for the present,” returned her cousin with a smile of incredulity, which still heightened the glow on Edelfrida’s cheek;

cheek ; and the coach just then turning down St. James's-street, the two Mr. Evelynes, arm in arm, were the first objects that met her eye ; the pleasure and confusion her countenance expressed, pointing them out to Miss Dudley as the occasion of it ; they bowed too—but it was not the bow of ceremony, evidently ; both of them, particularly the younger brother, gazed on Edelfrida with that unequivocal language of the eye, which at once admits a third person into the secret.

“ Those gentlemen appear as much “ struck with something in or about “ this carriage,” said Miss Dudley, “ as you are, my dear cousin, by the “ moving objects in the street ; I don’t “ know them—do you ?”

“ A little,” replied Edelfrida in a hesitating manner, “ they came in the “ same packet from Calais with me.”

“ And is that all,” cried Miss Dudley, “ ah ! Edelfrida, never pretend to “ keep

“keep a secret, while your countenance
 “is such a traitor to your purpose;
 “and also tell your friends from me,
 “particularly the one with dark eyes;
 “that so long as you chuse to pass only
 “for common acquaintance, he must
 “teach those harbingers of his thoughts
 “to counterfeit a different language
 “and expression, or a mere novice in-
 “deed, such as I am, will read his
 “meaning.”

“Supposing,” replied Edelfrida, “I
 “granted *that* to be real which you in-
 “fer, from your skill in reading the
 “countenance, which take notice I
 “do not, I can by no means believe
 “that I have to deal with a mere no-
 “vice; on the contrary, I conclude that
 “you are well practised in the art itself,
 “or you would not be so quicksighted
 “in discovering what you imagine to
 “be symptoms of it.”

“Nay, if you deny the charge,”
 said Miss Dudley, laughing, “you
 “contradict

“contradict your own assertion; for if
 “I were practised in the art, as you
 “term it, I could not mistake the
 “symptoms.”

“I find,” cried Edelfrida, “that I
 “shall only puzzle the cause, so that I
 “will only assure you, your penetration
 “has for once deceived you.”

“That it frequently does,” replied
 Miss Dudley, “though in the present
 “case, I feel a good deal of confidence
 “in my own judgment; forgive me
 “for calling your veracity in question,
 “and I will confess, that as yet, I have
 “no right to your confidence; if at any
 “future day you should think me wor-
 “thy of it, that will be the time to de-
 “termine whether I am right or wrong
 “in my present conjecture.”

“I am already confident,” said Edel-
 frida, “that I shall find you worthy of
 “my warmest esteem; and you will
 “hereafter, I hope, not find me un-
 “grateful,

“grateful for any interest you kindly
“take in my affairs.”

“Your readiness to accept me for
“your friend,” returned Miss Dudley,
“calls upon me to merit the title; and
“since we are so well disposed towards
“each other, I trust we shall meet with
“nothing to impede our progress to a
“very speedy and a very perfect friend-
“ship.”

“I sincerely join in the wish,” said
Edelfrida.

They were then set down at a house
where Miss Dudley had some business,
and so the conversation ended. They
afterwards returned to St. James’s-
square to dinner, where they found Mr.
Dudley impatiently waiting their arri-
val. Edelfrida was then introduced to
him in form, by his sister; and she re-
ceived from him every mark of polite
attention, and every sign of approba-
tion, their very late acquaintance would
permit. Mr. Dudley was about five
and

and twenty, agreeable in his person, and genteel in his address; he was rather cheerful than lively, and like his sister, very mild in his temper; his understanding was neither superior nor deficient; his dispositions were all good; his acquirements many; and his heart feeling and benevolent.

Such was the relation to whom Edelfrida was presented. Her figure was too striking not to engage his attention, which the tone of her voice and every look, contributed to secure.

They sat down to dinner at a late hour; and Miss Dudley apologized to Edelfrida for the indifferent stile in which they were served, owing to there being but one woman servant, her own maid (who came to town with her) excepted, in the house. In this respect, however, Edelfrida was easily pleased, and the remainder of the day was spent in the most calm and social manner.

If Mr. Dudley was delighted with

the first view of his beauteous cousin, that delight was greatly augmented, ere the day closed and she retired.

The grace which accompanied every word she uttered, which, though, perhaps, trifling in itself, rendered it interesting to her hearers, the happy variety of her countenance, and the artless stile of her expression, charmed him; and he secretly rejoiced, to attend her next day into the country, where he should have ample leisure to contemplate her character.

At night, each retired to their respective apartments with the most favourable impression of the other; and the next morning they began their intended journey to Dudley Park, which place they were to reach in the evening of that day. Edelfrida bade London adieu, with no other regret than that of leaving Mr. Henry Evelyne behind her; her companions were pleasing and agreeable, and particularly attentive to her,

her, but yet there was a void in her breast which the absent Henry could alone fill up; while she was thus devoting her thoughts to another, Mr. Dudley was taking large draughts of that passion which frequently determines the happiness or misery of this life, though more frequently it is made the plaything of a few weeks or months, and like other toys, at length thrown aside. Few there are, and but few instances of to its proving fatal to its votaries, and the present age seems wisely determined to laugh at Love and his arts. — Mr. Dudley was, however not one of those wise men, but, fearless of danger, he pursued it, by making the company and conversation of Edelfrida his chief pleasure, and thus early as the second day of their knowing each other personally, he laid unwittingly, the foundation of much future regret.

As they approached Dudley Park, Edelfrida began again to feel those apprehensions which had filled her mind concerning the reception she should meet with from her uncle and Lady Dudley. Thus far she had been fortunate, but she scarcely dared hope the relations she was about to be introduced to, were as amiable as those she already knew; in consequence of this fear, her spirits sunk; and the loss she had sustained so early in life, by the death of her father, forced the tears into her eyes; it was, however, near dark, so that she could, unperceived, indulge her melancholy. Miss Dudley's maid was in the coach, therefore nothing could pass except general conversation.

At length the carriage entered the Park gate, and Mr. and Miss Dudley, both welcomed Edelfrida, with the most flattering expressions of pleasure and regard.

regard. She received them with gratitude, but had scarcely time to speak, ere they were at the door of the house.

At length the carriage entered the park gate, and Mr. and Mrs. Dudley, with welcomed Edith, with the most pleasing expressions of pleasure and regard

CHAPTER XI.

MR. DUDLEY assisted Edelfrida and his sister to alight; then taking the hand of the former, he led her into the drawing-room, where Sir Edward and Lady Dudley were playing at piquet.

Sir Edward, however, laid down his cards immediately, and advancing towards his niece, embraced her, and said, "he was happy to see her at Dudley-park."

Edelfrida courteseyed in silence.

Her uncle then took her hand from his son, and brought her up to Lady Dudley, who had not condescended to rise from her chair; she, however, bent forward, and touched Edelfrida's cheek with her lips, welcoming her with a cold formality.

Edelfrida was shocked, and shrunk from

from an address so little consonant to the warmth of her own feelings: she returned it with a respectful movement only; then retired from the spot where she received it, to seek comfort in the open countenance of Miss Dudley.

Mr. Dudley, she quickly saw, was mortified by his mother's hauteur, and endeavoured to make his lovely cousin forget it, by an attention the most pointed; which did not, however, restore good humour to Lady Dudley, whose brow was more and more contracted by every token of her son's politeness to Edelfrida.

Mean while Miss Dudley, having paid her duty to her mother, was giving her father an account of some commissions he had charged her with.

Lady Dudley examined Edelfrida's person and features with the most exact attention; but the survey did not appear to please her.

Sir Edward looked at her with less

haughtiness, enquired about her journey to England with some show of kindness, and hoped she would have no cause to regret being in future one of his family.

Edelfrida bowed gracefully, and replied, "that she was convinced it must be her own fault, if any occasion of regret arose."

"Your father," said Sir Edward, "has committed you to my guardianship; which proves that, whatever were the sentiments he for many years entertained of me, his confidence in my integrity was not destroyed by them. I hope you will follow his example in this instance, by confiding in me. A girl of your age may be supposed to want an adviser; and both duty and inclination will direct me to supply the place of a father to you."

"You may depend, Sir, upon being considered in that light by me," said Edelfrida.

Edelfrida; "it is my most anxious
 "hope to fulfil every wish of my be-
 "loved father; and it shall ever be my
 "study to merit your protection."

"I hope, Ma'am," said Lady Dud-
 ley, fixing her eyes upon Edelfrida's
 face, "that you will carefully preserve
 "this disposition; for which purpose,
 "it will be proper that you should al-
 "ways recollect the tax it is upon Sir
 "Edward to superintend the conduct
 "of other peoples' children; it is an
 "office not often repaid with the grati-
 "tude it deserves, considering the trou-
 "ble that attends it."

"I am very sensible," replied Edel-
 frida, with emotion, "of the obliga-
 "tions I am under to my uncle and
 "your ladyship, for extending your
 "favor to one so destitute as I am of
 "friends; and I think I shall never
 "forget, while I live, any tokens of
 "kindness and friendship I may be
 "happy enough to receive."

“ This is a distressing subject to all parties,” said Mr. Dudley. “ I will pledge myself for the preservation of harmony on my cousin’s part ; and you, Sir, and you, Ma’am,” turning from his father to his mother, “ will, I am sure, be happy to render her situation amongst us as pleasant as possible. From this time, then, let our actions speak for us.”

“ You’re right, Edward,” said his father ; “ I approve your proposal, and agree to it.”

“ You are very ready, Sir,” replied Lady Dudley to her son, “ to answer for other people. I hope you may never have reason to repent your hasty judgments.”

This speech was accompanied with a sneer ; but, as no further notice was taken, the subject dropt ; and Edelfrida was, for that time, relieved from the distress it had occasioned her, though she was, by no means, easy at the idea of

of spending even a part of her life under the roof with a woman of lady Dudley's character. She now, more than ever, thought Mr. Henry Evelyn's attachment the greatest blessing she could possess, as it offered her not only happiness in itself, but an asylum from all the disagreeable circumstances attending her present abode.

Supper being announced soon after the foregoing conversation, they took their places at the table with those sensations what had passed would naturally produce.

Mr. Dudley took a chair next Edelfrida's; and the rest of the evening went off tolerably well.

When Edelfrida retired for that night to her own apartment, she could not but reflect with pain on the constraint she must necessarily put on her feelings to render her residence at Dudley-park supportable in any degree. She at once perceived, that Lady Dud-

ley was the spring which moved the family.

Sir Edward, whose temper was too quiet for contention, was now, from long habit, directed in all things by his wife, on whose opinion he formed his own, without ever disputing the propriety of it.

They were both ambitious, proud, and fond of money; but, added to these unamiable qualities, Lady Dudley was unfeeling, imperious, and revengeful.

With such a woman, the daughter of a man she hated, and who was in a great measure dependant on her, had little chance of enjoying any happiness within the circle of her power. Indeed her own children, particularly Miss Dudley, too frequently felt the effects of her displeasure, which was so much the offspring of violence and caprice, that it was wholly impossible to guard against it.

Mr.

Mr. Dudley was her favorite; but he found it no easy matter to escape, at all times, the influence of her anger, which the slightest contradiction of her sovereign will never failed to create,

Lady Wilford, the only one of her cousins Edelfrida had not now seen, was the counterpart of her mother, with the addition of an inordinate share of personal vanity, which age had destroyed in Lady Dudley.

This young lady had married Sir James Wilford, not because she had any affection for him, but because his fortune promised her the gratification of her wishes; which were, to live in the first style of elegance, to adorn her person with every ornament that fashion could point out, and to move in the round of dissipation without ceasing; and she was not disappointed in her expectations:—

Sir James was a good-natured, insignificant man, prepossessed with an
high

high idea of his lady's superior understanding, and of too feeble a mind to judge for himself, to discover any faults in her conduct, or, discovering, to attempt a regulation.

These were the relations Edelfrida was yet to be introduced to; but they lived at too great a distance from Dudley-park, to afford them an opportunity of visiting each other very frequently.

CHAPTER XII.

THE next morning, when Edelfrida entered the breakfast-room, she was rejoiced to hear from Miss Dudley, that her mother never left her room till near dinner time, which, while they were in the country, was at an earlier hour than when they were in town, where her ladyship sometimes ventured out in her carriage in the mornings, and dedicated the evenings to the card-table.

Sir Edward, Mr. and Miss Dudley, with Edelfrida, then sat down to breakfast; and all of them feeling less constrained in the absence of Lady Dudley, there was an ease and sociability, which presiding solely at this meal, every one seemed particularly to enjoy it.

Sir Edward addressed his niece with an affability and good humour, which convinced

convinced her his dispositions towards her were kind ; and she therefore forgave him in her own mind for the reserve he maintained the rest of the day.

After breakfast, as the morning was clear and fine, Mr. Dudley proposed to accompany his fair cousin and his sister in a walk, in order to shew the former the beauties of a situation which she was to consider as her home for the time to come.

Sir Edward, as was his custom, retired to his own parlour, or study, and afterwards rode out by himself to overlook any improvement that might be making about his grounds.

Edelfrida then, and her two cousins, sallied forth, each of the ladies taking an arm of Mr. Dudley.

This little party harmoniously pursued their way through a plantation in the park, which every now and then opened a view to the neighbouring country,

country, and diversified the scene so as never to fatigue the eye.

The season of the year was, however, unfavorable to the natural beauties which encompassed Dudley-park: the leaves were all falling; the landscape was become dreary; and every thing wore the face of decay.—A fine subject for the moralist to expatiate upon.

Mr. Dudley, whose temper fitted him not for the more active pleasures of the world, had frequently indulged himself with forming in idea a system of felicity which he had as yet no immediate prospect of realizing; it was to be founded on rational principles; but as it required the concurrence of a second person at least, like all ideal schemes, it was likely to end in the brain where it began:—

He wished to spend the greatest part of the year in the country, if not all of it;—and he hoped to find (though he had hitherto sought her in vain) a companion

panion of a disposition similar to his own, fond of domestic enjoyments, pleased with retirement, not solitude, and possessed of virtues to preserve that harmony without which life would be to him a burden, and the opposite of which, his own family furnished him with a fearful example. Neither avarice nor ambition tinctured his mind; he therefore did not make fortune a necessary ingredient in his choice of a wife.

Heaven then appeared to him to have thrown Edelfrida in his way on purpose for the accomplishment of his design.

Her person was lovely; and he was an admirer of beauty; her manners were gentle; her sensibility even extreme: two things which rendered a woman peculiarly attractive to him.

Traversing his paternal grounds with her by his side, his imagination at once finished the picture; and he fondly believed, that time only was wanting to

com-

complete his long reflected plan of happiness.

In their walk, he made choice of more serious subjects for conversation than men of his age in general select to entertain a youthful beauty with.— But he wanted to discover the bent of her inclinations, and the depth of her understanding, if possible; for though her countenance was all intelligence, it sometimes happens that it is no true index to the soul.

Edelfrida was, however, blest with more than a competent share of sense, though a dash of levity, which Nature had thrown into the composition of her mind, together with an acute feeling, the influence of which destroyed her better judgment, united with the latter quality to render her actions frequently censurable. Her heart was, however, excellent; and the candor with which she acknowledged her faults in some sort excused them; and the constancy with

with which she laboured to repair them made her truly respectable. So that, upon the whole, she was a woman so superior to the generality of her sex, that to be intimately acquainted with her character and not love her, was impossible.

This was Mr. Dudley's opinion ere they returned from their walk; for Edelfrida falling into his humour, had exhibited a solidity which was not always observable in her conversation.

They got back in time to dress for dinner. The morning had insensibly disappeared; so pleased were they all with their ramble.

Edelfrida's dress did not occupy, as yet, much of her time:—Her hair was unpowdered, and her gown so fashioned as to require but little trouble in putting on; yet, simple as its construction was, it served to shew her person to advantage; and had her complexion wanted any aid from art, the sable hue
of

of her garment was admirably calculated to afford it, by its contrast ;—but that was unnecessary :—The delicacy of her skin was so happily blended with the glow of health, that nothing could exceed its brilliancy ; consequently, nothing could add to it.

Thus attired in native loveliness she entered the drawing-room alone, and found it empty. She therefore sat down to a harpsichord which stood at the farther end, intending to amuse herself till some person should appear. Her back was to the door ; she therefore heard not Mr. Dudley enter, who, that he might not interrupt her, and deprive himself of listening to the thrilling tones of her harmonious voice, gently stole behind her chair, where, unobserved, he enjoyed himself.

Miss Dudley came next ; but beginning to speak at the door ere she heard the music, Edelfrida, on turning to reply

ply to her, discovered Mr. Dudley, and quite started from the sudden surprise.

“ I hope you are not alarmed by the
“ fight of me,” he said, gently taking
hold of her hand. “ ’Tis my hope
“ and wish to inspire very different
“ sensations in the bosom of my beau-
“ teous cousin.”

“ The alarm was momentary,” re-
plied she, smiling, “ I did not know
“ you were in the room ; or I should
“ have felt pleasure rather than fear,
“ from your presence.”

“ How flattering is that expression !”
returned he.

“ ’Tis true, I assure you,” said Edel-
frida, artlessly.

“ Which stamps it with inestimable
“ value !” exclaimed Mr. Dudley, with
unusual animation.

“ Edward,” cried Miss Dudley, with
an arch smile, “ beware of kindling a
“ flame which will consume you. Trust
“ me, the object of your adoration is
“ an

“an heartless one, and can never afford you the reward you sue for, or
 “I am greatly mistaken.”

Mr. Dudley fixed his eyes upon Edelfrida's face; she blushed, and cast down hers.

“Is it true?” said he, in a softened tone of voice; “is it indeed true, that
 “the lovely Edelfrida has left so valuable a part of herself behind her?
 “and can it be possible, that the happy
 “mortal with whom the jewel is deposited, should expose the better half of
 “his treasure to the wayward events of
 “chance, unprotected by his presence?
 “Oh! Heavens, had I been so blessed,
 “no consideration, however weighty,
 “should have torn you from me to
 “perform a long and hazardous journey by yourself; and as it is, had I
 “known that you had travelled only
 “with a servant through France to this
 “country, I would have flown to offer
 “you my services.”

“You

“You are very good,” replied Edelfrida; “and I am not less obliged by the inclination, than I should have been had you really put it in practice. But as to Miss Dudley’s insinuation, it is merely the offspring of her own inventive imagination.”

“Well, well, Edelfrida,” replied her cousin, “take care that I am not revenged upon you for this duplicity some day or other; and if Edward is wise, he will take warning by my caution, and not let you make unmerciful havock in his heart.”

“Mr. Dudley,” said Edelfrida, “has very little to fear from me, I believe; I have formed no such evil designs against him, I give you my word.”

Mr. Dudley appeared thoughtful; and ere he could reply to Edelfrida’s last speech, Sir Edward and her ladyship entered the room.

To the latter Edelfrida now paid her respects

respects, it being their first meeting that day.

Lady Dudley returned them, as before, with a cold formality; then seating herself on a sofa by the fire, enquired of her son what he had done with himself all the morning.

"I have had the pleasure," returned he, "of walking with these two ladies," moving to Edelfrida and his sister.

"You used to ride in a morning, I thought," said her ladyship, crossly; "what is the fancy of leaving that custom off, pray? it's much better for your health, I am sure, than strolling about with these girls."

"My health," replied he, mildly, "is so perfectly established, that I venture to follow the lead of inclination sometimes, and prefer a sociable walk to a solitary ride."

Dinner was announced at that moment; and they all walked silently into the dining parlour, her ladyship

placing herself at the head of the table in no very amiable humour.

In the evening a card party was formed by Sir Edward, his son, and daughter, to gratify Lady Dudley's passion for that amusement.

As to Edelfrida, she was so totally ignorant of every game, that she could not engage, therefore took her work, and seated herself at the corner of the table.

A few general observations comprised the whole of the conversation for the rest of the day; for when Lady Dudley was present, every one seemed fearful of starting any subject, lest it should lead to those severe reflections she bestowed on the generality of things and of people; and by this means she preserved an absolute sway over her family, who consequently rather dreaded than loved her.

CHAP.

CHAPTER XIII.

MANY days had now elapsed since Edelfrida became an inhabitant of Dudley-park; and she had as yet heard nothing of Mr. Henry Evelyne, who had agreed with her, that he should write as soon as he got to Cambridge.

Every thing continued to wear the same face in the Dudley family: Her ladyship preserved her reserve; Sir Edward did the same when she was present; Mr. Dudley still sought and enjoyed the company and conversation of his cousin; and Miss Dudley and she insensibly became friends, in the true and literal meaning of the term.

Edelfrida had not, however, ventured on disclosing any secrets to the amiable Maria; she feared her raillery, and could not bring herself to talk with composure on a subject so near her

heart; a subject which now began to make her restless and uneasy, having heard nothing from the object of her hopes and wishes.

In this anxious state of mind, day after day passed, and she was beginning to resign herself to despair, when, one morning, a letter was brought to her ere she was out of her room. She trembled with impatience as she broke the seal, and read the contents with no small emotion, though they were little more than a repetition of what the ardent, animated Henry had already assured her of more than once. Her anxiety was, however, removed, and she prepared herself to appear at breakfast with a lighter heart than she had felt for some time before.

Mr. Dudley, ever attentive to her looks, perceived the alteration the instant she entered the room; but knowing not the cause for it, he flattered himself, that her gravity which he had

also

also remarked, was the effect of chance, and, that since she appeared so happy in a situation where, he felt, she had many vexatious things to encounter, he was himself perhaps not disagreeable to her, and might be one cause of reconciling her mind to the daily unpleasant occurrences created by the violence of his mother's temper. Thus are we ever prone to believe what we wish; and thus do we too frequently lead ourselves into a labyrinth of error, to extricate us from which it is no easy matter to find a proper clue.

It was now above a month since Edelfrida left Mr. Miller's house in London; and during that time she had heard and written twice to Mr. Henry Evelyn.

She had made very little progress in enlarging her acquaintance. There were but few neighbours near Dudley-park; and those few were kept at home by the weather and other accidental causes; so that, in general, they were a family

party; when, about the beginning of December, Lady Wilford wrote, to desire her sister would bring Edelfrida to Wilford-lodge, as it was not in her power to come to Dudley-park before she went to town for the winter.

No objection being made to this scheme by Sir Edward or my Lady, Mr. Dudley determined to be of the party; and in the course of a day or two after the letter was received, they set out.

During the ride there, Mr. Dudley failed not to take advantage of the moments that were rendered favourable by the absence of his mother, whose prying eye seemed to search the inmost recesses of his heart, in order to discover if any disgraceful partiality lurked there for his poor dependant cousin.

He had observed this scrutinizing attention, and, too well knowing Lady Dudley's temper, had endeavoured, in her presence, to treat Edelfrida with the easy familiarity of a friend only.

It

It was time he meditated a connexion with her, which would give him a legal title to interest himself in her happiness openly; and he only waited a fortunate period to avow that intention to his father, from whom he did not fear much opposition, provided he could first gain over his mother; and if tenderness for any object in this world could move her to yield up her more ambitious views, he knew it was himself, for whom she made no scruple of expressing, on all occasions, her peculiar fondness.

He found, however, that policy demanded the utmost circumspection and address in this business; he therefore resolved to proceed with the most guarded caution, in order to secure, in the end, the accomplishment of his wishes.

In the mean time, he seized every opportunity of making what progress he could in the favour of Edelfrida, whose frank and guileless manners

sometimes flattered him, that he was not disagreeable to her.

On her part, as she had no design upon Mr. Dudley's heart, she was not minute in her observations on his conduct towards her; but really thought what he wished his mother to believe for the present, that he regarded her as a sister.

With this idea Edelfrida enjoyed his conversation, and was always pleased with his presence. By this means, unwarily did she plant a thorn in his bosom, which imbittered many of his days. The time, however, was not yet come for that eclairsissement which was alone to reveal the principles on which each party acted.

Mr. Dudley chose to drive his phaeton to Wilford-lodge, though the weather was cold, that he might have the pleasure of Edelfrida's company part of the way at least.

Miss Dudley and her maid went in
the

the chaise; but, to save appearances, she sometimes changed, for a mile or two, with her cousin.

In this manner they reached the end of their little journey about six in the evening, chusing rather to dine on the road, than hurry themselves to get in at the dinner hour at Wilford-lodge.

Edelfrida, who knew nothing of Lady Wilford's character, was in high spirits all the way: Having escaped the constraint of Lady Dudley's presence, and taking her two friends along with her, she was convinced the change must prove a pleasant one.

When the evening came on, she left Mr. Dudley to drive himself, and got into the carriage to Miss Dudley; and in this order they arrived at Sir James Wilford's, the inside of whose house presented to Edelfrida a style of magnificence which proclaimed the taste of its owners.

Mr. Dudley led her forward through
I 5 a range

a range of elegant apartments, the first of which was almost lined with footmen in superb liveries, some of whom preceded them into their lady's dressing-room, where a small party were engaged at cards.

Ere they reached this room Sir James met them, and was introduced to his new cousin.

Edelfrida, whose ideas were tinged with romance, was surprised to behold the husband of Lady Wilford, in appearance, so little agreeable, or even genteel.

Her standard of manly beauty was Mr. Henry Evelyne; and between him and Sir James Wilford, there was indeed little resemblance.

But, ever rapid in her conclusions, she immediately supposed, that though the latter gentleman wanted personal attractions, and was even deficient in address and gracefulness, that he possessed qualities which, upon an intimate acquaintance,

quaintance, made amends for the absence of these extrinsic endowments; for it never occurred to her, that his fortune alone could have rendered him acceptable to her cousin, who was not in a situation to be tempted by mercenary motives. She therefore, on the first view, gave Sir James credit for what he did not, alas! possess.

CHAPTER XIV.

EDELFRIIDA now advanced into the room, where, seated on a sofa, she beheld Lady Wilford, who rose up to receive her with an air of condescending kindness, the dictate of a proud soul. Edelfrida, however, accustomed to believe things what they appeared, accepted this shew of regard, and repaid it from her heart. Lady Wilford then presented her to Miss Wilford, a young lady of no very promising aspect; short in stature, clumsy, and ill made in her person, with a broad face, a flat nose, and light grey eyes, whose expression was that of ill nature and malice.—She was most whimsically dressed, and ridiculously affected in her manners. When the ceremony of this introduction was over, a gentleman, who sat by Lady Wilford on the sofa, stepped up to her,

her, and begged she would do him the honour to introduce him to her lovely relation. There was something of grimace in his manner, and something (in Edelfrida's idea) so odd in his whole person and appearance, that she could scarcely avoid laughing, while she courted him.

When they were all seated, Mr. Martin (for by that name Lady Wilford presented him to her), with all imaginable ease, surveyed her features through a glass, which hung to his button. He then whispered his neighbour, with an air of importance.—Tea soon after being brought in, Edelfrida was relieved a little from the examination of the whole party, who seemed to copy Mr. Martin. When the servants retired again, Lady Wilford proposed to her to play at cards, but she excused herself by pleading ignorance. They then forced Mr. Dudley to take Sir James's place, and he sat down to whist, with
Miss

Miss Wilford for his partner, against her ladyship and Mr. Martin. Lady Wilford making room for Edelfrida to sit next her, between the deals, entered into conversation, with a complacent smile on her countenance.

Edelfrida, however, though by no means prone to make ill natured observations on any one, could not help wondering to find the amiable Maria Dudley's sister so much the reverse of herself. Besides she had often heard, when a child, ere she left England with her father, that Miss Dudley was a woman greatly admired and much spoken of by the men: But how could she think it possible that a person, large and destitute of all symmetry, a complexion naturally fair indeed, but now florid even to coarseness; prominent eyes, without lustre or softness; an ill shaped nose, and a wide mouth—how could she suppose that a female of this description could ever have had any pretensions to

to beauty? While, on the contrary, Maria, of whose personal endowments nothing was said, possessed many more requisites than her sister towards making her handsome. She was tall, slender, and elegant, with a prepossessing countenance, and eyes which spoke the gentleness of her temper. During the rubber, Mr. Dudley was so taken up with contemplating the fair object which was just in his view, that he made several mistakes in the game, which Miss Wilford observed, with much acrimony in her manner, seemingly not much delighted with the homage both gentlemen silently paid to Edelfrida.

At supper, Mr. Martin placed himself on one side the fair stranger, Mr Dudley on the other, leaving Miss Dudley and Miss Wilford to seat themselves on the other side the table. Mr. Martin was officiously civil to Edelfrida, recommending to her several dishes, as being perfectly acquainted with their excellencies ;

lencies; and expatiating on them with the sort of eloquence to be expected from the cook, or, perhaps more properly, in the language of a voluptuary. When the cloth was removed, he affected to display his wit on several subjects, and succeeded equally well on all, convincing such as would be convinced that he had a plentiful lack of it.

In the midst of his most entertaining discourse, he took frequent occasion to whisper in Edelfrida's ear, how much the bright lustre of her eyes had pierced him; that he was in extacy when she condescended to bestow one of her bewitching smiles on him, and a number of other speeches in the same strain, which appeared to her so singularly absurd, that she concluded he was flighty. Meanwhile Mr. Dudley, knowing the man, guessed the sort of language he would address to what he supposed an inexperienced girl, and he watched Edelfrida's

frida's countenance to discover how she received it. He soon saw that it was with difficulty she preserved her composure, which she was frequently on the point of losing in a fit of laughter. When they retired to bed, Miss Dudley went with Edelfrida into her room, where she diverted herself at Mr. Martin's expence.

"I see," said she, "you have charmed the Nabob; but I would not have you flatter yourself that he will be an easy conquest, for he has no small share of self-complacency, and a monstrous fortune; so that he thinks himself irresistible, and that every woman he sees has a design upon his heart. He's a great favourite here; how he comes to be so I can't imagine—it must be my total want of taste without doubt."

"For my part," replied Edelfrida, "I thought he was mad; for he talked in the most ridiculous style imaginable
"to

“to me, who, you know, am an entire
“stranger to him.”

“O Lord, child,” exclaimed Miss
Dudley, “how ignorant you are; that’s
“quite the case of a man of fashion, a
“character he wishes always to support,
“only he sometimes unluckily overacts
“his part a little.”

“I beg his pardon,” said Edelfrida,
“I did not indeed understand that such
“manners were characteristic of the
“man of fashion; but I hope I shall
“learn better in time.”

“Now suppose,” resumed Miss Dud-
ley, “suppose you should seriously
“wound the heart of this Adonis,
“Edelfrida, you could not think of re-
“jecting the splendid alliance, should
“he lay his person and fortune at your
“feet.”

“I should,” replied Edelfrida, “drop
“him a curtsy, and desire him to pick
“himself and his fortune up again, as
“commodities far above any price I
“could

"could bid for them; but, however," added she, laughing, "till he has laid them so low, there is no occasion for me to make any resolutions."

"That's wisely said, my dear," replied Miss Dudley, "so go to bed, and dream yourself into conceit with him; for you'll seldom look upon his like again. Good night, my fair cousin."

Edelfrida, when left alone, instead of bestowing her thoughts on the Nabob, as Miss Dudley had advised her, turned them upon a much more interesting object, the absent Henry, who, on every comparison, rose in her esteem, not that with Mr. Martin she condescended to compare him. With these ideas floating on her mind, she closed her beautiful eyes in sleep, and even there the image of her Henry accompanied her, and presented a fair and friendly vision to her.

The next morning, at breakfast, Lady
Wilford

Wilford told her guests, that she projected a little dance in the course of the week, if she could muster a pleasant set wherewith to compose it of. "We expect Captain Mandeville to-morrow," continued she, looking significantly at her sister, who coloured at this intelligence; "and, with some of our neighbours, I think we shall be able to make up a tolerable set; we are four couples, or shall be, in the house, you know."

"Oh, by all means, let us have a dance," cried Mr. Martin, "it is a most exhilarating exercise, particularly when the Graces join in it," looking full at Edelfrida, who was not a little entertained by his gross affectation.

After breakfast, the ladies adjourned into Lady Wilford's dressing room, who continued talking of and settling her plans for the intended ball. Then, turning to Edelfrida, said, "Bray, my dear, have

“ have you brought any dress with you
“ proper for a ball ?”

“ I have brought,” replied she, “ all
“ the dress I am in possession of, which
“ is composed of black bombazeen,
“ and I fear by no means fit for the oc-
“ casion, it being perfectly plain.”

“ No,” said her ladyship, “ that will
“ not do indeed ; it is an equipment
“ more suited to a funeral than a dance.”

“ Perhaps,” returned Edelfrida, feel-
ingly, “ it is a dress more suitable to my
“ condition and circumstances than any
“ other ; since it continually keeps in
“ my mind what I ought never to for-
“ get, the great and irreparable loss I
“ have sustained.”

O, pray don’t indulge these melan-
“ choly fits, child,” replied Lady Wil-
ford, with a scornful smile ; “ I think
“ you have not yet felt the loss you
“ complain of.”

“ I should suppose not indeed,” cried
Miss Wilford, with a toss of her head ;
“ but

“but some people like to affect the pen-
“five.”

Edelfrida felt this contempt and ill nature very severely, but made no answer to it. She could not, however, restrain her tears; therefore walked to the window to conceal them, while the generous gentle Maria followed her, with eyes of kind commiseration, saying, “Dear sister, consider”—“Ridiculous!” replied her ladyship; “what did I say to cause all this distress.”

“From experience,” said Edelfrida, turning round, and collecting herself, “Lady Wilford can form no idea of my feelings; and most sincerely I wish she never may be able to judge of them, by the loss of any one of those friends, who are deservedly dear to her.” Then casting a look of cool disdain on Miss Wilford, she seated herself again, resolved to bear up against the malice of fortune, which had placed
; and with a look of her
CHAPTER

her amongst persons she could not esteem.

Lady Wilford, perceiving that she was not the tame animal she expected to have found in a dependant cousin, with that meanness, which ever accompanies the words and actions of the basely proud, she softened her frowning aspect, and assured Edelfrida she meant only to jest with her. Miss Wilford, boiling with all those dirty envious passions which reign in little sordid minds, now shrunk into herself, waiting insidiously for an hour more favourable to that spleen which rankled in her bosom against an object, to whom nature had been so much more lavish, than to herself; for, with all her vanity, she could not but feel that Edelfrida soared beyond her, in every grace of person, as much as every other observer must see she did in every grace of soul.

C. H. A. P. XV.

THE days which passed previous to the projected ball were marked with no material incident, save the arrival of Captain Mandeville.—Lady Wilford had, indeed, kept her temper tolerably, which, to those who were well acquainted with her, might appear extraordinary; and, in order to chace from the mind of Edelfrida the early impression she had made to her own disadvantage, she presented her with a new crape dress for the night of the dance, accompanying her present with many professions of friendship, and many flattering encomiums on her beauty, which (judging by herself) she was convinced must make her peace effectually.

Edelfrida found great reluctance in her mind to accept this present; for she had conceived a dislike to the giver, which

which she endeavoured not to conquer. It has been observed, that she resented, with impenetrable contempt, insults which others perhaps pass lightly over; but as her affections were warm and fervent, so were her aversions. To refuse this offering of peace was, however, to create a discord she dreaded; therefore she took it, not gratefully, but in some sort of necessity.

Mr. Martin, who was by this time really as much enamoured of her as his nature was capable of, began to turn in his mind a scheme of making her his wife, never doubting that when he had gained his own consent, her's would of course follow immediately, and joyfully.

The ladies were aware of the change Edelfrida had wrought in him, and Lady Wilford joined Miss Wilford to forward the progress of his passion from this motive; the latter was passionately in love with Mr. Dudley; and, having a large fortune at her own disposal, his fa-

mily encouraged the hope that it would be a match ; all of them, except Maria, who knew, if there was any faith in man, it never could ; for she alone had heard her brother vehemently declaim against all thoughts of such an union. But Miss Wilford, not suspecting his dislike to her, which his politeness and good nature induced him to conceal, thought that, if Edelfrida was once disposed of, there would be no longer any impediment to her marriage with Mr. Dudley. With this idea, then, she promoted Mr. Martin's growing attachment to her, not from any wish to see her happily settled above the evils of dependance.

Edelfrida mean time thought that if Mr. Martin chose to make himself ridiculous, she need not scruple to assist him ; therefore, far from declining his conversation, she appeared to be pleased with it, in order to seek an opportunity of playing on his foibles, and exhibiting him to the party in colours truly
 ludicrous,

ludicrous, so that his best friends could not always help joining in the laugh against him : but he, wrapt up in his own consequence, never perceived from what source her attention to him proceeded ; he was satisfied that her heart was his own.

In this situation of affairs, the ball evening arrived. Mr. Martin, with his usual florid stile of address, solicited the felicity of Edelfrida's fair hand for the first dances, hoping to be so favoured frequently in the course of the evening. Mr. Dudley engaged her for the next two ; and thus provided for the early part of the evening, she joined the party in the house, who now expected the visitors every moment.

Since the arrival of Captain Mandeville, Edelfrida had observed that her friend Maria was in much better spirits than before ; nor did it require much penetration to discover that he paid her that kind of attention which bespeaks

more than an ordinary acquaintance. Lady Wilford's significant looks too, together with Miss Wilford's hints, gave her every reason to suspect that he was a favoured lover of Maria's. How he stood in the estimation of Sir Edward and Lady Dudley she as yet knew not, but was rather inclined to think not perfectly well, as his name had never been mentioned at Dudley Park, in her hearing.

About seven o'clock, the carriages began to move at Wilford Lodge; and, before eight, all the company were assembled, consisting of the neighbouring families.—About nine, the dancing began; and Mr. Martin triumphantly led his partner (unquestionably the handsomest woman present) into the set, where she excited the general admiration of the men, and the envy of the ladies, at least many of them, who considered themselves belles of the first rate.

The set being finished to Edelfrida's infinite

finite satisfaction, as she began to find a *tete à tete* rather heavy and disagreeable with Mr. Martin, she resigned her hand, with apparent pleasure, to Mr. Dudley, who looked delighted at the cordiality with which she received him.—They danced but little, which was to him a great gratification, as, by that means, he enjoyed her conversation unmolested, except that Miss Wilford, casting a jealous eye towards them, made several excuses to speak to either one or the other, in order to interrupt the subject which seemed to interest them, though it was in fact nothing of any moment.—Ere this engagement ended, Mr. Dudley took care to make another, which should give him a title to sit by Edelfrida at supper. He was then obliged to leave her to the fortunate man who had asked her for the following dances.

In the midst of this scene of gaiety, appearing to enter into it with full as much spirit as any person present, Edel-

frida, notwithstanding, secretly sighed for the absence of the only man on earth who had really power to engage her heart or interest her feelings. A sickly languor stole across her vivacity, and she was obliged to constrain her attention to the objects before her, or her absence of mind might have been observed, and have led to enquiries she had no inclination at that time to answer. Many gentlemen asked her to dance, but she found none so pleasant as her cousin Mr. Dudley, who seemed to study her humour, and insensibly fall into it, let it be what it would; a kind of flattery very soothing to a heart like hers.

Mr. Martin now approached her once more; and, with the air of a man who demands his right only, he took her hand, and hoped she would dedicate the rest of the evening to him, since he had had the patience so long to behold other men

men in possession of the happiness he sighed for.

"I am engaged, Sir," said Edelfrida, "for every dance during the evening."

"Engaged!" repeated he, with a look of disappointed vanity—"Is that using me well, Ma'am? Did I not petition for the honour of being your partner before any one else? and I think my pretensions are not inferior to those of any man in this room."

"I fancy," Sir," replied she, haughtily, "that the pretensions of every gentleman in this room are equal, as far as the question in debate extends; and I also fancy I am at liberty to accept for my partner any one of them that may do me the favour to ask me."

"O! certainly, Ma'am," returned he, with a sneer, "I do not presume to dictate to you, though perhaps the time may come when it is possible you may regret this coquetry, and

“once more attempt to regain the heart
 “thus idly thrown away.”

A smile of contempt sat on the features of Edelfrida, as he uttered this speech, which so enraged him, that he cried out :

“You may reserve your mirth, Ma’am,
 “for some other occasion; you’ll find,
 “I believe, that men of fortune don’t
 “every day entertain thoughts of mar-
 “rying insignificant Misses without a
 “shilling.”

Mr. Dudley, who was hovering near, heard the last sentence spoken, in a tone of such warm resentment, that he came up to Edelfrida to learn the meaning of it. To which she replied :

“This gentleman thinks he pro-
 “claims a becoming spirit, by insulting
 “a woman, who never felt herself suffi-
 “ciently interested about him to wish
 “either to offend or please him.”

“I must beg, Sir,” said Mr. Dudley,
 “that you will do me the favour to ask
 “this

"this lady's pardon: no man shall in-
sult her with impunity, be assured."

"Your interference, Mr. Dudley,
was quite unnecessary," replied Mr.
Martin; "we could have settled our
little dispute without a third per-
son."

"Come, come, Sir," cried Mr. Dud-
ley, with a determined air, "ask this
lady's pardon for the insult you have
dared to offer her; or you and I must
talk the matter over at another time
and place. Don't affect to deceive your-
self into a belief that you shall ever
be on such terms with Edelfrida Dud-
ley, as to make my interposition ei-
ther unnecessary or impertinent."

Edelfrida, now fully aware of the im-
prudence she had been guilty of, by
making her cousin a party in this affair,
stole away, in order to consult Maria
what was to be done. She found her
quietly seated in the next room, deep in
conversation with Captain Mandeville;

when approaching them, pale and trembling, she exclaimed, "Oh! my dear Maria, what have I done! how you will hate me for it! and how I hate and detest myself."

"For Heaven's sake, my dear," replied Miss Dudley, all astonishment, "what is the matter! what has caused this agitation?"

"O!" sighed she, "I have drawn your brother into a quarrel with that wretch—that horrid Martin; do go and try to appease them."

"I can't apprehend such alarming consequences as you seem to do," said Miss Dudley; "but I will go instantly.—Mandeville," added she, "take care of Edelfrida; she looks ready to drop down."

Away she went, and Captain Mandeville made Edelfrida sit down, and swallow some wine, endeavouring all the time to calm her fears, which, however, subsided not till Maria returned with her

her brother, who, flying to Edelfrida, assured her all was over, Mr. Martin had condescended to ask his pardon, and also hers, and so ended the dispute.

This little incident, however, confirmed Mr. Dudley's hopes; and, in the most impassioned tone and manner, he conjured her to compose herself; for that on her welfare depended his life and happiness.

Edelfrida, struck with his voice and his words, instantly saw the error into which he had fallen. It flashed at once upon her; and, with an embarrassed air, she replied to him, fearful of still plunging him deeper into the evil she could only deplore, to escape him, she complained of a pain in her head, and wished to retire to her apartment, for some time at least, if not for the remainder of the night.—Maria offered to accompany her; and, just as they were quitting the room, Lady Wilford enter-

ed, with eyes flashing the fire of indignation.

“So, Ma’am,” said she to Edelfrida, “you have given yourself pretty airs, “I find you wanted, I suppose, to have “your fame celebrated by either the “death of my brother or Mr. Martin. “I beg in future, you’ll recollect yourself, and not interrupt the harmony of “a whole company, by your insolence “to any gentleman.”

This attack so overpowered Edelfrida, that she threw herself into Miss Dudley’s arms, and burst into a passion of tears. But it had a different effect upon Mr. Dudley, who, forgetting his prudent scheme, avowed his tenderness for Edelfrida, in direct terms:

“This is treatment,” exclaimed he, turning to his sister, “which I will never tamely witness; and if you, Lady “Wilford, think it consistent with the “laws of friendship and hospitality, it “is the last time Edelfrida shall, with
“ my

"my consent, enter your doors. I will
 "protect her, at all hazards, from
 "every indignity; and with pride will
 "I proclaim to the world, and my own
 "family, that she alone is possessed of
 "my affections, and ever shall possess
 "them."

"Vastly well," returned her ladyship.
 "Sir Edward and Lady Dudley will,
 "no doubt, be exceeding rejoiced at
 "the worthy and judicious choice you
 "have made."

Saying this, she left the room; and
 Edelfrida, no longer able to support
 herself, was, in a great measure, carried
 to her own room; while Maria, weep-
 ing, followed.

Mr. Dudley would, himself, bear her
 up-stairs; and when there, reluctantly
 resigned her to his sister and her maid.

By degrees, the first violence of her
 emotion subsided; which when Miss
 Dudley perceived, she dismissed her ser-
 vant,

vant, that they might be more at liberty to converse on the distressing subject.

“My dear Edelfrida,” said her faithful friend, “suffer not the insolence of
 “a man I know you despise, to agitate
 “your feelings to a degree injurious
 “to your health and happiness; and
 “as to my sister’s unfriendly and in-
 “considerate behaviour, attribute it
 “solely to that uncontrolled warmth
 “of disposition which ever has distin-
 “guished her through life. She can-
 “not help it now; but I am con-
 “vinced, that to-morrow she will be
 “sorry for the part she has taken to-
 “night. For my sake, then, try to
 “forget and forgive it; and rely upon
 “my brother’s affection for a security
 “against all such insults in future.
 “He loves not lightly, my charming
 “friend; and his heart, be assured, is
 “a very valuable one; to you he has
 “given it; and he will, I am con-
 “vinced, boldly assert your undoubted
 “claim

“claim to it, and conquer any little
 “opposition he may meet with from
 “the views my mother has formed
 “without his concurrence, and in
 “which, had he not known you, he
 “never would concur.”

“Ah! Maria,” replied Edelfrida,
 “what you offer to me as consolation
 “under these mortifying circumstances,
 “greatly augments my distress. Your
 “brother, you say, loves me; indeed
 “he generously declared it himself;
 “think then, my kind friend, how it
 “must wound my feelings to tell him,
 “I have no heart to dispose of in re-
 “turn for the excellent one he bestows
 “on me. I love another, even to a
 “degree of enthusiasm which occupies
 “my whole soul; and while I continue
 “to be, the same animated sentiment
 “will make the largest part of me.

“I wish to Heaven I had made you
 “acquainted with this secret sooner.
 “I might have trusted you; I felt I
 “might,

“ might, with safety ; but an irresist-
 “ ble impulse urged me to silence ; by
 “ which means, I fear I have disturbed
 “ the peace of your brother’s mind,
 “ not destroyed it, I fervently hope.”

“ I hope not,” said Maria, with a
 deep sigh.

“ You do not think me so light and
 “ worthless, my friend, as to trifle with
 “ the affections of an amiable man, I
 “ trust. Speak to me, Maria ; your
 “ silence is a dagger to my heart.”

Maria embraced her, and replied,
 “ Indeed I do not. But be not sur-
 “ prised, Edelfrida, if I grieve over the
 “ severe disappointment poor Edward
 “ is about to endure. I think my
 “ happiness is inseparable from his ;
 “ I am sure it ought to be so, for he
 “ has ever been my kindest friend :
 “ The misfortune, then, which assails
 “ his tranquillity, must also injure mine.
 “ Besides which, I had cherished the
 “ hope

"hope of calling you my sister; for I
 "already love you as such."
 "How consolatory," exclaimed Edel-
 frida, "is the language of sincere friend-
 "ship! Oh! Maria, never withdraw
 "from me your regard, I conjure you;
 "for next to my affection for my gene-
 "rous Henry, your kindness is my
 "greatest blessing.
 "When I lost my father, Heaven,
 "in pity to my affliction, sent me two
 "friends to sustain me in this untried
 "journey of life, or how should I have
 "survived so severe a blow. Indeed
 "Your mother, my dear Maria,
 "considers me as an intruder into her
 "family. Your father extends his
 "protection to me out of charity; he
 "loves me not as the child of his once-
 "beloved, and even excellent brother.
 "Your sister, and Miss Wilford, re-
 "gard and treat me as an humble de-
 "pendant. But my soul is not formed
 "to

“to endure the humiliating scorn. For
 “your sake, however, and the prospect
 “of a speedy relief, I shall bear it
 “patiently while I stay amongst you.
 “When I am removed to a less exalted,
 “but far, far happier situation, when I
 “am protected by Henry Evelyne, I
 “shall not feel their contempt. But
 “your goodness, while I have life I
 “shall never forget, whether my des-
 “tiny shall conduct me to a palace or
 “a cottage.”

“You, my Edelfrida, will soon be
 “happy, as you deserve,” said Miss
 Dudley tenderly; “and, whatever your
 “condition may be, I shall remain your
 constant friend, be assured.

“But Edward!—how shall we
 “break to him tidings so full of des-
 “pair?—You, yourself, must undertake
 “to tell him his fate; from your mouth
 “he must hear it; from any one else,
 “he would discredit it.”

“Well,”

"Well," replied Edelfrida, sighing from the bottom of her heart, "well, " since he must know it, I owe him the " sacrifice of my own feelings, and " will not shrink from the task you assign me, however painful I may, and " shall find it."

Miss Dudley's maid now came up, to inform her mistress that supper was on the table, and Captain Mandeville waiting to conduct her to the supper-room, in which the company were assembling.

Edelfrida insisted on her going down, for that she would go instantly to bed. Her own plea for not appearing again, was indisposition.

Miss Dudley then took leave of her for that night, and returned to the company.

Edelfrida undressed herself, and went to bed; but sleep refused to visit her eyes; so that she spent the night in
ruminating

ruminating over the disagreeable events which had happened to her in the course of a few hours, and in thinking of the distressing explanation which was soon to take place with Mr. Dudley.

With a beating heart, then, she descended from her room, when she thought the breakfast-parlour would be ready to receive her. She found it in order for the reception of the family, but empty. She seated herself by the fire; and as the time approached when the might expect to be joined by some of the party, she felt her spirits sink, and her tears.

CHAPTER.

CHAPTER XVI.

IT was very late next morning ere any person in the house was stirring; but Edelfrida, not being able to sleep, got up as soon as it was light, resolving to take the very first opportunity of speaking to Mr. Dudley, having no doubt but that he would begin the subject the moment they were alone together.

With a beating heart, then, she descended from her room, when she thought the breakfast-parlour would be ready to receive her.

She found it in order for the reception of the family, but empty. She seated herself by the fire; and as the time approached when she might expect to be joined by some of the party, she felt her spirits sink, and her resolution grow weaker and weaker.

. She

She heard a step move towards the door; and with difficulty she kept her place.

While she was considering whether to go or stay, Mr. Dudley entered the room.

She grew, alternately, hot and cold, red and pale. She trembled, and attempted to rise; but the effort was too much, and she fell back into her seat in a state of agonizing distress.

He approached her; he took her hand. "Why this agitation, my beloved Edelfrida," said he affectionately; "from me you have nothing to expect but the most unalterable esteem, the most perfect admiration, of not only your beautiful person, but your still more beautiful mind; — you are the most lovely of women; and my soul dotes upon you."

"O spare me," she cried, almost breathless, "spare yourself and me; I can endure no more!"

She

She grew sick as death; she could not support herself. But Mr. Dudley, all anxiety and apprehension, folded his arms round her to prevent her falling from her chair.

She burst into tears.

"For Heaven's sake, my Edelfrida, speak!" exclaimed he; "I am on the rack."

Having eased the oppression at her heart by weeping plentifully, she recovered herself a little, and, disengaging herself from his arms, prepared to unfold the state of her affections to him; when, in the instant, Miss Wilford came into the room.

She started on beholding Mr. Dudley's countenance, and Edelfrida's eyes red and swelled with crying. "I fancy," said she haughtily, "that I interrupt you."

Mr. Dudley walked to the window without answering.

Edelfrida coldly said, "Not at all, Ma'am ;"

“Ma’am;” and indeed she felt truly glad to be relieved at that time, for her spirits were altogether unequal to the task imposed on her.

Mr. Martin next made his appearance; which he had no sooner done, than Mr. Dudley said to him, pointing to Edelfrida, “This lady, Sir, is now
“at leisure to receive your apology.”

Martin coloured, but wisely resolving not to endanger a person of such value and importance as his own, in his own estimation, he advanced to Edelfrida, saying, “I am sorry, Ma’am, if I
“was understood to intend any offence
“to you. I had hoped,” added he, bowing affectedly, “that my devotion
“was too well known for my words
“or actions to admit of such a construction.”

Edelfrida, disgusted even more by his meanness than his brutality, curtsied with an air of dignity, and replied,
“The politeness due to every one in
“this

“ this house, is all I expect or desire to
 “ meet with, Sir ; and if I mistook
 “ your meaning, I beg your pardon.”

“ It is then,” resumed he with a
 complacent air, “ a mutual exchange
 “ of forgiveness ; and now I hope we
 “ shall be good friends again.

Mr. Dudley cast on him a look which
 said, “ What an incorrigible puppy !”

Edelfrida slightly moved, and turned
 from him.

Miss Wilford sat silently swelling
 at this scene, viewing it with inward
 mortification ; but at the same time
 affecting a consequential appearance,
 which on all little occasions she was
 wont to put on.

Miss Dudley and Captain Mandeville,
 with Sir James Wilford, now joined the
 party in the breakfast-parlour.

Lady Wilford seldom left her own
 room so early in the day.

No further notice was taken of what
 had passed ; but every one, conscious

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of

of something disagreeable, as it were in agitation, felt constrained; and with difficulty, indifferent subjects were proposed, but so ill supported, that they insensibly dropt again.

Breakfast was no sooner over, than Miss Wilford, impatient to communicate to her amiable sister the events of the morning, left the room; and as it was bright, frosty weather, the rest agreed to take a walk.

The ladies sent for their cloaks; and Mr. Dudley, without hesitation, taking Edelfrida's arm under his, Captain Mandeville of course being Miss Dudley's escort, Martin was compelled to make Sir James his companion, which mortified him not a little; and he was also obliged to keep his distance too, for Mr. Dudley gave him a look, if he drew too near, which he did not chuse to misunderstand.

When they were got a little way from the house, and sufficiently detached

tached from the party, Mr. Dudley said,
 “ Now then, my Edelfrida, relieve me,
 “ I intreat you, from the cruel suspense
 “ I have endured for a time which ap-
 “ peared an age, and tell me whether I
 “ am so happy as to possess that por-
 “ tion of your affection and esteem
 “ which I find necessary to satisfy the
 “ demands of a passion not more ardent
 “ than pure, not more warm than it will
 “ be lasting.”

The tumult of Edelfrida's mind in-
 creased as Mr. Dudley paused for her
 reply.

“ Be assured,” said she in a low and
 tremulous voice, “ that you possess my
 “ highest esteem, my friendship in no
 “ common degree ; but ——”

“ But what, my Edelfrida !” ex-
 claimed he, with a look of the most
 fearful impatience. “ Oh ! blast not
 “ every hope ; I dread, yet long to
 “ hear the conclusion of that terrible
 “ beginning.”

“ If,” said Edelfrida, “ I have un-
 “ fortunately trifled with your affec-
 “ tions, I call Heaven to witness, that
 “ the error was involuntary :—As a
 “ brother I regarded you ; and as such,
 “ incautiously, I fear I have encou-
 “ raged your generous partiality, by
 “ accepting, with too much apparent
 “ pleasure, the kind attention you have
 “ uniformly bestowed on me. Had I
 “ seen it in its present light, I would,
 “ without scruple, have made you the
 “ confidant of an attachment which
 “ death only, on my part, can dissolve.
 “—Ere I was so happy as to rank Mr.
 “ Dudley amongst the number of my
 “ friends, my heart had received an in-
 “ delible impression.”

Covered with confusion, and her eyes
 fixed on the ground, Edelfrida uttered
 this confession.

Mr. Dudley was dumb for above a
 minute ; then making an effort to speak,
 he replied—“ without cause to censure
 “ either

“ either myself or you, my too-lovely
 “ friend, I obeyed the dictates of my
 “ nature in adoring you. That another
 “ saw and loved you first, is my mis-
 “ fortune ;—a misfortune which may,
 “ which will corrode my peace, as it
 “ destroys that phantom of happiness
 “ I had fondly in imagination raised ;
 “—but, Edelfrida, it shall not make
 “ me ungrateful for your friendship
 “ and esteem ; those, at least, I will still
 “ possess, and, if possible, render myself
 “ worthy of them.—Say ; is there any
 “ thing within the circle of my power
 “ which can forward your felicity, even
 “ with my rival ? and behold me ready
 “ to undertake it.

Tears choaked her voice ; but as soon
 as she could speak, she thanked him,
 with a grace and animation peculiar to
 herself, for this exalted proof of his dis-
 interested regard ; but assured him, she
 could by no means exact from him,
 even if her future happiness required it,

what might still more injure his feelings.——

“ Well then, Edelfrida,” said he, in a tone of voice which proclaimed the struggle he maintained with himself, “ Since you will not allow me to interfere,—here, in pity to my severe dis-
 “ appointment, here let the subject
 “ drop; only remember, that if ever
 “ you stand in need of the interposition
 “ of a friend, I will be that friend,—In
 “ the mean time, I believe,” added he, with a deep sigh, “ it will be prudent
 “ for me to change the scene:—what
 “ man can bear to see a beautiful prospect of a country before him he is
 “ never to reach, a country in which
 “ he vainly intended to take up his future abode, but to which his adverse
 “ fate forbids him ever to approach?
 “ how can he endure to gaze for ever,
 “ at a distance, on the paradise, from
 “ which he is excluded?—I will go,
 “ then, and seek to regain my lost
 “ tran-

“ tranquillity, leaving my Edelfrida, I
 “ fervently hope, on the point of rea-
 “ lizing the happiness her virtues ren-
 “ der her worthy of.”——

Edelfrida could only answer by her tears ;—and they soon after silently returned to the house, where Maria and she retired, the one to relate, the other to listen to what had passed.

Miss Dudley embraced Edelfrida, and said, while the drops of sorrow and admiration at once filled her eyes,
 “ Be still my sister and friend ; and
 “ may our dear Edward find his lost
 “ tranquillity very, very soon ; for
 “ his heart is formed of too noble ma-
 “ terials to be the prey of an unhappy,
 “ unsuccessful passion.

Edelfrida returned the embrace with all the warmth of gratitude ; and friendship and sincerity joined in the wish, that Mr. Dudley might be happy.

They then separated to dress for dinner, at which they met Lady Wilford,

who shewed, by the coldness of her manner to Edelfrida, that she had by no means forgotten or forgiven the last night's adventure; Miss Wilford, brimfull of fancied importance, cast a scornful look on her likewise; and every one seemed silently to wonder at Mr. Dudley's evident dejection, except the few who were in the secret.

The same reserve on the part of Lady and Miss Wilford to Edelfrida continued the whole day; in the evening of which, Mr. Dudley asked "If any body had any commands to Dudley-park, for that he should be there the next day."

Except his sister Maria, and Edelfrida, they all stared with astonishment at him; but he made no effort to remove it, only repeated gravely, that he should go on the morrow.

"It's very extraordinary," exclaimed Lady Wilford; "I dont understand it."

"There is nothing further to be
"under-

“understood,” replied he.—“I am
 “master of my own time and actions,
 “and to-morrow I shall leave Wilford-
 “lodge; what is there extraordinary
 “in that?”

“I can easily guess to whom we are
 “indebted,” said her ladyship, casting
 a look of resentment on Edelfrida,
 “for the loss of your company, and
 “the sudden change in your senti-
 “ments.—’Tis a most amiable office,
 “to interrupt family harmony.”

“Caroline,” replied Mr. Dudley,
 sternly, “attribute the fault to your-
 “self, and your associates, if harmony
 “is interrupted, and endeavour to curb
 “that unhappy temper of yours, which
 “is the destruction of your own, and
 “the peace of all your family and
 “friends;—neither entertain nor en-
 “courage in others an absurd chi-
 “merical idea, which will never be
 “realized;—nor suffer your unworthy
 “and unjust resentment to fall where

“ your warmest esteem and highest admiration ought to be offered.”

This grave rebuke silenced her ; but by no means removed the prejudice she had conceived against Edelfrida. Mr. Dudley’s determined manner, however, put a stop to any further conversation on the subject for this time ; and the card-table being their only resource against the chagrin which had seized the minds of most of them, it was called for, and those that chose it sat down.—Mr. Dudley was one, for he could not venture to trust himself in conversation with Edelfrida, who never played.

At bed time they all separated, with no very pleasant sensations ;—but as Edelfrida had removed a weight from her mind, by the explanation with her amiable cousin, and was completely worn out with fatigue and vexation of spirit, she soon fell asleep, and arose the next morning to bid a long adieu to her

her too partial friend, whose carriage was ordered.—

Immediately after breakfast, when it came to the door, and his servant informed him all things were ready, he got up, took a cold leave of all except Miss Dudley and Captain Mandeville, then approached Edelfrida, and, without speaking, pressed her hand to his lips, bowed, and hastily left the room.—No one spoke; and the carriage drove off.

Lady Wilford walked away, and soon after Maria, Mandeville, and Edelfrida were left alone.—They then, as usual, prepared to take their morning's walk.

After this time Lady Wilford insensibly treated Edelfrida with more civility;—and as she was resolved, let her behaviour be what it might she would endure it for Maria's sake, she accommodated herself to their humours so well, that all was once more quiet.

Mr. Martin continued to increase his attention to Edelfrida;—but she preserved towards him a distant politeness, neither to offend nor encourage.

In this course things proceeded, when a letter arrived from Dudley-park, containing Sir Edward and Lady Dudley's permission to their daughter to remain at Wilford-lodge till the time of going to London.—No notice was taken in it of any reason for this plan.

Edelfrida now having overcome the little petty vexations which sprang from the malice and envy of others, and from her own concern on Mr. Dudley's account, who, she hoped, would soon regain his peace of mind, was pursued with the dread of a greater evil than any she had yet experienced—the loss of Mr. Henry Evelyne's affection and remembrance, for not a line had she received from him since her residence at Wilford-lodge, though in daily expectation

tion of an answer to her last letter, which was written just before she left Dudley park.

In the bosom of her friend Maria she lodged this severe grief, and viewed every letter which she saw others peruse with envious eyes.—Her pride, however, would not suffer her to write again without first hearing from him, so that the time of remaining in the country elapsed, and she continued in a state of agonizing suspense.—The colour forsook her cheeks; the lustre fled from her eyes;—a change the amiable sisters secretly enjoyed.

At the appointed time, the whole family set out for town.

Maria and Edelfrida travelled together, and took up their abode in St. James's-square, where they found Sir Edward and Lady Dudley alone. Mr. Dudley was gone abroad.

CHAPTER XVII.

IN the course of their journey from Wilford Lodge to London, Miss Dudley, who purposely sent her maid with Lady Wilford's domestic, made Edelfrida acquainted with the state of her heart, with respect to Captain Mandeville.

“ I am convinced,” said she, “ that
 “ our mutual attachment has not escap-
 “ ed your observation. I wish I could
 “ tell you that it was ever likely to
 “ meet with the approbation of my fa-
 “ ther and mother ; but of that I dare
 “ not flatter myself.”

“ How comes it, then,” replied Edel-
 frida, “ my dear Maria, that your sister
 “ is so indulgent. I should have ima-
 “ gined the same motives which influ-
 “ ence Sir Edward and Lady Dudley,
 “ in such cases, would also influence
 Lady

“ Lady Wilford, who does not appear
 “ to me to have much consideration for
 “ other peoples feelings.”

“ I am wholly at a loss to guess my
 “ sister’s motive,” returned Miss Dud-
 ley ; “ for, except in this one instance,
 “ I never found her eager to promote
 “ my happiness. I can only account
 “ for it, by supposing that Mandeville
 “ is a favourite with her ; and she in-
 “ vites him to Wilford Lodge rather to
 “ gratify herself than me. I must own
 “ this construction seems ill natured
 “ and ungrateful ; but I have too much
 “ reason for putting it upon her con-
 “ duct in this affair. She certainly be-
 “ lieves that Mandeville and I enter-
 “ tain a great regard for each other,
 “ though I never made her my con-
 “ fident, from a fear of being betrayed,
 “ as I know her incapable of keeping a
 “ secret ; and I have now my doubts
 “ whether she is not laying a snare for
 “ me.”

“ Is

“ Is it possible,” cried Edelfrida,
 “ that you can suspect her of acting so
 “ vile a part.”

“ I am very sorry to say, even to you,
 replied Miss Dudley, “ that I do suspect
 “ her ; that I fear she would not scruple
 “ it, if I give her the slightest cause of
 “ offence. I have frequently experi-
 “ enced the ungenerous effects of her
 “ resentment and passion,—I feel,” add-
 ed Miss Dudley, “ that I have done
 “ very wrong to encourage, either in
 “ Mandeville or myself, sentiments
 “ which may create much misery to
 “ both, since I fear my mother will ne-
 “ ver consent to our union. I ought
 “ to have reflected on this before I was
 “ so deeply engaged. It is now too
 “ late ; my affections are fixed ; and
 “ Mandeville relies on my solemn pro-
 “ mise to marry him, or never to marry
 “ at all. ’Tis very painful to me to
 “ maintain a clandestine correspondence
 “ with him ; but I must either do that,
 “ or

“ or give him up entirely, which I have
 “ not resolution to do.”

“ It is indeed very unfortunate,” said
 Edelfrida, “ that you are compelled to
 “ act so contrary to what I am certain
 “ you wish; but sure my uncle would
 “ not oppose your happiness—he could
 “ not be so cruel.”

Miss Dudley shook her head in si-
 lence. “ Well, my dear Maria,” re-
 sumed Edelfrida, “ since that is the case,
 “ I shall feel no repugnance in offering
 “ you every assistance in my power; if
 “ you stand in need of a friend, you may
 “ command me. I am sure you will
 “ not ask me to engage in any thing
 “ unworthy.—Captain Mandeville is a
 “ man of honour and character, in eve-
 “ ry respect, I believe; and, if your
 “ family would sacrifice your happiness,
 “ merely because he is not possessed of
 “ a large fortune, I think you are per-
 “ fectly right in determining for your-
 “ self.”

I re-

" I receive your kind offer," said Miss
 Dudley, " my dear Edelfrida, with
 " thanks and gratitude ; but I should
 " be sorry to involve you in any distress
 " on my account. I am very irresolute.
 " I cannot bring myself to set my fami-
 " ly at defiance, by marrying without
 " their consent ; neither can I bear the
 " idea of sacrificing my affection for an
 " amiable man, in compliance to their
 " prejudice in favour of rank and for-
 " tune. Mandeville is a gentleman,
 " and his fortune is sufficient to gratify
 " my ambition, though it is small."

" I am by no means qualified to ad-
 " vise you," replied Edelfrida ; " but
 " I repeat, if I can be of any service to
 " you, you shall always find me ready
 " to prove my friendship."

" If I should want your assistance,"
 returned Miss Dudley, " I will claim your
 " promise ; for I know I may rely on
 " your truth and secrecy."

" Indeed, you may," said Edelfrida ;
 " whatever

“ whatever else I may be deficient in,
“ trust me, I will be faithful.”

“ I hope,” resumed Miss Dudley,
“ that I shall have no occasion to tax
“ your friendship, so high as to make
“ you a party in any of my schemes;
“ whatever they may hereafter be, at
“ present I have formed none. I shall
“ content myself with seeing Mandeville
“ occasionally in public, and at my sis-
“ ter’s. He does not visit at our house;
“ and we can form no pretence for in-
“ troducing him, particularly as my
“ brother is now absent from home.”

“ Of that I am the unfortunate cause,”
replied Edelfrida, sighing. “ You have,
“ Maria, therefore a double claim to
“ my assistance, if you want it.”

“ I am happy in having such a friend,”
said Miss Dudley.

During the above conversation, Edel-
frida entered, with all her natural warmth
of heart, into her cousin’s interest. She
considered the opposition her happiness
was

was likely to meet with, from the unfeeling temper of Lady Dudley, as a sufficient apology for acting according to the dictates of her own inclination; and she resolved, at all events, to aid and assist the friend she loved, even at the hazard of offending her uncle, tho' she was so greatly dependant on him. She judged in all things with a vivacity which frequently led her into difficulties; but yet those difficulties failed to correct the error.

When they got to town, Sir Edward received his niece with more appearance of regard than he had ever yet shewed; but Lady Dudley was, if possible, more cold and reserved than ever; and Edelfrida was rejoiced when the hour of retiring arrived, that she might alone indulge her reflections on the extraordinary silence of Mr. Henry Evelyn. — She never ceased to revolve over and over every circumstance of their acquaintance, every expression which
had

had fallen from him in the course of it. The stile of his letters which confirmed those expressions, and every look, which, while they were together, spoke the truth and fervency of his attachment. From what then could his silence proceed ! in all the anguish of disappointment, she endeavoured in vain to discover. She had written to him every minute particular of her situation, as he had desired ; and she was convinced that there was nothing in any of her letters to displease or disgust him. Wretched then, from this neglect, but of too proud a spirit to let it appear, she determined now that she was settled in the gay metropolis, to enter with avidity into the dissipation it presented to her, and lose, if possible, the painful recollection of happier expectations.

When she made her appearance the next morning at breakfast, Sir Edward, who was in the room, took her hand, and said :

“ You

" You have, it is true, deprived me
 " of the company of my son, Edelfrida;
 " but I forgive you, because I am as-
 " sured that you gave no encourage-
 " ment to his inconsiderate passion. Per-
 " haps, I should have indulged him in
 " an attachment to the daughter of a
 " brother I tenderly loved, but Lady
 " Dudley would have been made unhap-
 " py by it. I therefore depend on your
 " continuing steady in refusing to listen
 " to his addresses, since they could not
 " be authorised by me, without destroy-
 " ing the peace of my family."

" You may depend on me, Sir," re-
 plied Edelfrida; " Mr. Dudley will, I
 " sincerely hope, be able to make a
 " more worthy choice, one more agree-
 " able to the expectations of his family
 " than I can ever be. My friendship
 " and esteem for him are not of a na-
 " ture to injure his better prospects;
 " they are perfectly disinterested. I wish
 " but to preserve a sister's place in his
 " affections.

“affections. To that, I may presume,
“neither Lady Dudley nor you, Sir,
“can have any objection.”

“Certainly not,” said Sir Edward,
“and on these conditions you may rely
“on my considering you as my child.
“Edward, I hope, will recover his tran-
“quillity ere long; and I have no doubt
“but you will have an opportunity of
“securing for yourself a proper and ho-
“nourable establishment.”

“Till you regard me as a burden,”
replied Edelfrida, “I shall give myself
“very little trouble about that. I shall
“take no pains to alter my present con-
“dition.”

“I do not wish that you should,” said
Sir Edward; “but, though I am in
“no haste to dispose of you, if an eli-
“gible connexion should offer itself to
“you, I hope you would not for your
“own sake neglect it.”

“I believe, Sir,” replied Edelfrida,
“my ideas on that subject are peculiar;
“and

“ and I trust that I shall be indulged in
 “ them, so long as they do not inter-
 “ fere with the views of your family.”

“ Though I may advise, Edelfrida,”
 said Sir Edward, “ I shall never take
 “ upon me to control your choice, be
 “ assured.

“ Your advice, Sir,” returned she,
 “ I shall always respect.”

“ It is my wish,” added he, “ that you
 “ should appear like my own daughter,
 “ on all occasions ; and as I know your
 “ little fortune is inadequate to the ex-
 “ pences of your present situation, I
 “ mean to make this addition to it year-
 “ ly, so long as you continue under my
 “ care.”

He then presented her with a bill of
 fifty pounds, and bade her depend on his
 affection to promote her welfare to the
 extent of his power.

CHAPTER XVIII.

MISS DUDLEY not being present when her father made Edelfrida acquainted with his knowledge of Mr. Dudley's proposals and attachment to her, or when he gave her the fifty pound note, was informed of what had passed, as soon as she was left alone with her cousin. Edelfrida repeated what her uncle had said to her, without any animadversion; for she would not pain the mind of her friend with expressing her thoughts and sentiments on the subject. She only said that she was obliged to Sir Edward for his attention and generosity, which would enable her to appear as his niece; but, in her heart, she lamented the necessity she was under of accepting his present. Her feelings would have been infinitely more gratified in refusing it, than her vanity could

possibly be in the ornaments it was intended to procure. She was, however, compelled to suffer the obligation, or offend her uncle, which she could not venture to do.

Miss Dudley, who really entertained for her the warmest and most sincere affection, felt every pain which was inflicted on the heart of Edelfrida; but, when that pain was inflicted by her father or mother, she could do little more than secretly sigh. She spared, however, no opportunity of convincing her that, whatever Lady Dudley's sentiments towards her might be, Sir Edward's were affectionate and kind, tho' he did not always think it prudent to express them.

Edelfrida, who now for the first time in her life began to consider the important article of dress, found that she was in possession of none of the necessary appendages, without which she was by no means to make her appearance in public;

public; she therefore requested that her friend Maria would take her to those places where she could be furnished in the most fashionable and elegant stile with whatever was proper for her to wear, while she continued in her deep mourning; for she determined, since she could not be happy in her own way, to bury past transactions in the vortex of pleasure, and affect at least the fashionable indifference, that he who had cruelly deserted her, and unjustly planted a thorn in her bosom, might not triumph in her misery.

Lady Dudley signifying her intention not to use the coach that morning, Miss Dudley and Edelfrida were at liberty to pursue their design of visiting the milliners, and devoting their time to the equipment of their persons for the evening, when they were to go with Lady Wilford to the opera.

At the milliner's, they met her ladyship and Miss Wilford, who were try-

ing on every cap in the room, dissatisfied that they were all so unbecoming. Edelfrida instantly fixed on one which Miss Wilford had rejected as horrid; and putting it carelessly on her head, undressed as it was, she immediately desired to have a mourning one made by it.

“Bless me, Edelfrida!” exclaimed Lady Wilford, “I wonder you chuse that fright; here’s one that would suit your stile of face much better,” presenting one to her which she held in her hand, over-loaded with ill chosen but shewy ornaments, inelegant and vulgar.

Edelfrida, smiling, returned it to its place, saying, she preferred the simplicity of the other.

Miss Wilford, with a scornful toss of her head, replied, “Beauties are fond of affecting singularity; and I suppose, Ma’am, you intend to convince us that what you wear, though ugly in itself, must look well.”

“I de-

"I detest that affectation," said Lady Wilford, in a commanding tone of voice, in which she was wont frequently to express herself.

"I see no affectation," replied Miss Dudley, "in differing from another person in a mere matter of fancy."

"If it is so very reprehensible," added Edelfrida, "I fear I shall often incur the censure; for I believe my taste is very unlike other peoples, and I don't feel inclined to sacrifice it."

"You need not tell us that," said Miss Wilford, contemptuously.

Edelfrida, tired of this wrangling stile of conversation, took no notice of the last speech, by which means it dropped, and each party proceeded to make choice of the different articles they came to purchase.

Lady Wilford soon after ordered her coach to be drawn up; and wishing her sister and Edelfrida good morning, in her usual ungracious manner, she departed,

parted, with her amiable companion, calling out, as she went down stairs, "Maria, we shall see you this evening," "and I beg you will come in time. I can't bear to be kept waiting—it is intolerable."

When they were gone, Miss Dudley and Edelfrida finished their business, and then ordered the carriage to some shops;—crossing Piccadilly, they encountered Captain Mandeville, who got into the coach, and attended them to the different places they stopped at.

Edelfrida, who rejoiced in her friend's happiness, was well pleased Maria had this opportunity of conversing with Mandeville, since only by chance she was now to meet with him; yet she could not help sighing at the recollection of that felicity she had once herself enjoyed, but which was to return no more.

"I think," said Mandeville, "the air of London has already faded the
" roses

"roses on my fair cousin's cheek. You
 "know, Edelfrida, I am privileged to
 "call you cousin."

"If Maria admits your claim," re-
 plied she, with a smile, "I shall not
 "dispute it.—But, I protest," added
 she, "I have not heard one civil thing
 "since I came to town, and I have
 "been here, let me see how many hours.
 "Lady Wilford and Miss Wilford have
 "actually scolded me for affectation,
 "and you tell me I am become a fright.
 "I hope I shall soon meet with some
 "kind creature, whose good nature will
 "put me in conceit with myself again;
 "for I really begin to think I am not
 "fit to shew myself abroad; and, unless
 "Mr. Martin's bewitching flattery can
 "sooth me into my own good graces
 "once more, I must shut myself up."

"I swear," cried Mandeville, "if you
 "can endure Martin's fatiguing imper-
 "tinence, I shall scold you for affecta-
 "tion and vanity too. For Heaven's

not

M 4

"fate,

" fake, Edelfrida, don't suffer that fel-
 " low to be your shadow. If you mean
 " only to divert yourself with his folly,
 " he will become more troublesome than
 " you are aware of ; and I will not do
 " your understanding, or the delicacy
 " of your sentiments, so much injustice
 " as to imagine that you can think seri-
 " ously of him."

" Indeed," replied she, " I never in-
 " tend to think seriously on any such in-
 " significant subject, you may be assured ;
 " but I cannot promise, that if Mr. Mar-
 " tin will force himself on my attention,
 " I will not entertain myself at his ex-
 " pence. From what do you suppose
 " I am to derive my amusement, except
 " from the follies and absurdities of such
 " creatures ? You grave sentimental
 " people have your more refined enjoy-
 " ments, exquisite sensations, which arise
 " from your charming sensibilities ; but
 " whom Nature has endowed with none
 " of these delightful feelings, whose
 " heart,

“ heart, like adamant, is incapable of
 “ impression, and who shall never taste

“ That feast of reason,

“ And that flow of soul,”

“ which banishes all trifling gratifica-
 “ tions from the mind. What I am to

“ do, poor thoughtless mortal as I am,

“ but indulge those silly propensities

“ which constitute my sole pleasure.—If

“ I am not allowed to laugh away care,”

continued she, with a more serious coun-

tenance, “ what will become of me ?”

The faithless Henry, at that instant,
 presented himself to her imagination,
 and a tear, she could not for her life re-
 strain, trembled in her eye. She hastily
 chased it away, but not before it had
 been perceived.

“ That adamant heart of yours,

“ Edelfrida,” said Mandeville, “ will

“ pay dearly one day for all this trifling.

“ I warn you as a friend to beware of

“ it; for, cold and unfeeling as I see it

M 5

“ is,

“is, ’tis possible some random dart may
 “yet pierce it, and deeply too.”

“No, no, my good friend,” replied
 she, resuming an air of gaiety, “to all
 “random darts it is at least invulner-
 “able, I trust.”

“Don’t be too confident,” said he;
 “and the next time you wish to per-
 “suade us into a belief of your being
 “the poor, thoughtless, senseless crea-
 “ture you represent yourself, don’t let
 “certain symptoms betray you, which
 “make us suspect that you are acting a
 “part—Come now for once be honest,
 “and confess that you have not told us
 “a word of truth.”

“You’re very modest, truly,” return-
 ed she, laughing, “to expect I should
 “place myself in the amiable light such
 “a confession would hold me forth in.
 “No, you’ll find ere long that I am just
 “the giddy creature I paint myself.”

When the two ladies had finished
 their business at the several shops they
 visited,

visited, Mandeville took leave of them, and they returned home.—They found Lady Dudley alone in her dressing room, who began finding fault with their long absence, with her usual asperity.

“ My cousin,” replied Miss Dudley, “ had some purchases to make, which detained us longer than we proposed, and the time insensibly wears away, while moving from one place to another.”

“ I should not imagine your cousin’s purse was of that inexhaustible kind,” replied her ladyship, “ which is necessary to supply the wants of a fine lady : I would therefore advise Miss Edelfrida to assume a character better adapted to her real expectations ; for I fancy she will not find many such romantic simpletons as your brother, though perhaps she may expect it ; nay, indeed,” added she, with a smile of contempt, “ I should not say perhaps, ’tis plain she has raised her views

“ to a more exalted point ; for there is
 “ but little reason to suppose that Ed-
 “ ward would have had the good for-
 “ tune to be rejected, had not that been
 “ the case ; nor am I quite so credulous
 “ as your father in this affair. I am
 “ well aware, Ma’am,” turning full up-
 on the greatly mortified Edelfrida, “ that
 “ if you don’t succeed in making a more
 “ important conquest, Mr. Dudley may
 “ yet have the honour of your hand, if
 “ he is so abject to accept it : But,
 “ let me tell you, that well as I love my
 “ son, on whom the hopes of my fami-
 “ ly rest, I would rather behold him
 “ dead, than consent to his union with
 “ the daughter of a man who was my
 “ aversion—a man who would have in-
 “ jured me in his brother’s affection.
 “ Don’t imagine I can ever forget that,
 “ though I consented to receive you into
 “ my house. I hope it won’t prove that
 “ I am nourishing a viper.”

Indignation prevented Edelfrida’s
 yielding

yielding to the indulgence of tears; she sat struggling with her feelings, while Lady Dudley thus gave vent to her spleen and ill nature. Maria, who durst not speak, in vain endeavoured to restrain her tears.—When Edelfrida could collect herself sufficiently to reply, she said, as calmly as she could:

“I will not attempt to remove the
 “rooted prejudice your ladyship has
 “conceived against me; neither is it
 “necessary that I should explain what
 “those expectations are which induced
 “me to decline Mr. Dudley’s generous
 “affection, to one so little interested
 “in my welfare; only give me leave to
 “assure you, Ma’am, that the same reasons which influenced me then, will
 “ever continue to operate on my actions
 “through life. However wretched or
 “imprudent I may be, [I trust, I shall
 “never be deliberately vile or unworthy;
 “but if your ladyship suspects
 “me of repaying kindness with ingratitude,

"titude, the little I have yet experi-
 "enced, under yours and my uncle's
 "protection, I will here offer you my
 "acknowledgments for, and withdraw
 "myself from a situation which can
 "afford me very little happiness, if it
 "interferes so much with your satisfac-
 "tion to see me one of your family, or
 "if it is too great a tax to treat me as
 "Sir Edward's niece."

"Your pride and insolence, child,"
 returned Lady Dudley, swelling with
 anger, "will never help you to my good
 "opinion, I assure you: You must learn
 "the humility fitting your dependant
 "station, or you'll feel all the mortifi-
 "cation you deserve."

"I do already feel it, in no small de-
 "gree," cried Edelfrida, no longer able
 to conceal her distress. "Would to Hea-
 "ven the grave, which shelters my fa-
 "ther, had also received his unhappy
 "child!"

Here she gave way to her tears and
 the

the sorrow of her heart, without control ; but on the marble heart of Lady Dudley they fell as a grateful incense, which sed the malignant passions that inhabited it ;—and, carelessly turning towards the weeping Edelfrida, she said :

“ You had better retire to your apartment, Ma’am, till your extreme sensibility will permit you to compose yourself.”

Edelfrida rose in silence to leave the room ; Maria would have accompanied her, but her ladyship angrily exclaimed, “ Miss Dudley, I want you.”

When Edelfrida reached her room, the spirit which had hitherto supported her entirely fled, and she felt herself the most forlorn and miserable of the human race. She threw herself into a chair, and haunted by all the images of despair, she resigned herself to a fate which she now considered as inevitably wretched ; and, in the anguish of her heart, she resolved no longer to struggle against it.

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Insulted

Insulted by those who should preserve her from insult—deserted by the man who had vowed everlasting love and constancy to her, there appeared nothing left for her either to hope or fear.

In this melancholy and dejected state Maria found her; and her gentle affectionate nature truly sympathized in the distress her mother had so unfeelingly created. She embraced Edelfrida, and shed tears of unavailing sorrow over the cause of her unhappiness; a cause it was neither in her power to remove nor much to alleviate.—Edelfrida was, however, soothed by her kindness, and repaid it by exerting herself, which her friend earnestly intended her to do.

“The hairdresser is here,” said Miss Dudley; “do then, my dear Edelfrida, oblige me, by trying to forget what is past, and prepare yourself to go to the opera, as you promised.”

“Oh! pray excuse me, Maria,” replied Edelfrida; “do not ask me to
“carry

“ carry an aching heart into a scene of
 “ gaiety and pleasure. Some other time,
 “ perhaps, but now I find it impos-
 “ sible.”

“ Nay, if you give way to sorrow,
 “ Edelfrida, you will make me miser-
 “ able too. If you won't go, I am re-
 “ solved not to leave you to your own
 “ melancholy reflections.”

“ You distress me ; indeed, you do,
 “ Maria,” said she. “ I beg you to go ;
 “ I wish to be alone ; even your pre-
 “ sence is now irksome to me, for my
 “ mind is distracted by a variety of vexa-
 “ tions ; and, by the time you return,
 “ I hope I shall have conquered them
 “ in some degree.”

“ I will not press you to go,” return-
 ed Miss Dudley, “ if it is so disagree-
 “ able to you ; but you must suffer me
 “ to stay at home with you.—I am
 “ determined on that, however trouble-
 “ some you may think me.”

“ If that is the case, then,” cried
 Edelfrida,

Edelfrida, rising from her seat, "I will accompany you to the opera."

She then called to Miss Dudley's maid, desiring her to order the hair-dresser to come up. Maria, who aimed at rousing her from the languor of spirits in which she found her, did not oppose, but rather encouraged her going, though she did it merely to oblige herself.—Edelfrida then, with a weight on her mind she could not overcome, sat down to have her head tortured into a fashionable size and shape, which was ere long accomplished. The natural luxuriance of her fine hair was for a time destroyed by the scissars of the expert operator under whose hands she patiently sat, and its original hue and brightness were concealed by the powder with which it was loaded. With a grin of self-applause, the hair-dresser surveyed his own works, when her head was complete, her cap put on, and he on the point of departing—attributing less to the

the Beauty of the face beneath, than to his own skill, the uncommon success with which he had performed.

Edelfrida, when he was gone, beheld her own metamorphose in the glass, at first, with surprize and disapprobation; but 'tis probable, that had she been in her usual sprits, she would soon have looked herself into conceit with what had so great an air of fashion: but, at this moment, almost indifferent how she appeared, she carelessly finished her dress; and, though her countenance was less brilliant than common, she never looked more interestingly lovely. At the hour of dinner, she accompanied Maria into the dining parlour, where they found Sir Edward, and were immediately joined by Lady Dudley, so that no conversation passed. Her ladyship knew of the engagement to the opera, therefore no questions were asked; but, at the appointed hour, the carriage conveyed Maria and Edelfrida to Lady Wilford's,

Wilford's, from whence they were all to go together. By this time, Edelfrida had regained sufficient composure to conceal her dejection, in a great measure, though she by no means enjoyed that happy vivacity nature had blessed her with, on this her first appearance.

CHAPTER XIX.

WHEN Miss Dudley and Edelfrida got to Sir James Wilford's, they found the ladies ready dressed, and Mr. Martin one of the party.

Lady Wilford, and her amiable sister, surveyed Edelfrida with envious eyes, though, even to each other, they expressed the most profound contempt for her.

Not so the enamoured nabob:—he gazed with admiration on her captivating form, and, less in love with Nature than fashion, he approved of the alteration the latter had made in her appearance.—But the loss of her accustomed cheerfulness did not escape him; and while Maria was talking to the other two ladies, he went up to her, took hold of her hand, and, with an air of affected

affected tenderness, said, "You look
 "pensive, fair lady; yet, believe me,
 "there is no form or humour in which
 "I do not find you irresistible; the
 "grave and the gay are equally becoming
 "to you."

"You'll make me vain," replied she,
 with the utmost indifference;—"when
 "men of wit and discernment flatter,
 "what woman can withstand it!"

Unconscious of the satire concealed
 in this speech, Martin received it as a
 tribute of Edelfrida's affection, and bestowed
 on her a bow and smile of the
 most complacent kindness.

The carriages being ready, the four
 ladies went in Lady Wilford's coach;
 Sir James accompanied Mr. Martin in
 his chariot; and in this order they proceeded
 to the opera.

During the ride thither, a sudden
 and accidental jolt of the carriage threw
 Edelfrida forward so as to discompose
 Miss Wilford's head in a very small
 degree.

degree.—The former instantly begged her pardon for the involuntary offence; but the rancour of the other's disposition would not suffer her to pass over a cause so trifling in itself, and so entirely unintentional.—

“I am sure,” exclaimed Miss Wilford, “I shall not now be a fit figure to make my appearance at the opera:—my head all pulled to pieces;—whether by accident or design, is easy enough to determine.”

“What interest could I possibly have,” said Edelfrida, provoked at her ill nature, “in deranging your dress, Miss Wilford; but you seem, at all times, resolved on putting the worst construction on every thing I do or say. I am wholly at a loss to guess the cause of this enmity. I never wilfully offend you.”

“You treat me, Ma’am,” replied Miss Wilford, “on all occasions, with a contempt very little becoming you,
“I think;

“ I think ; but it is of no consequence,
 “ I assure you ;—I can learn to despise
 “ those who are influenced by your
 “ opinion, as much as I do the affected
 “ airs and insolence of a beauty.”

“ The very few who are to be influ-
 “ enced by my opinion, can indeed be
 “ of no consequence to Miss Wilford,”
 returned Edelfrida.—“ You, Ma’am,
 “ are possessed, at least, of that golden
 “ charm to which the world will ever
 “ pay respect ; and what the friends of
 “ an insignificant, like me, may think,
 “ is not material.”

“ If every body thought themselves
 “ as insignificant as they really are,”
 replied Miss Wilford, “ I know some
 “ that would be greatly improved by
 “ the self-knowledge.”

“ A very just observation,” said Edel-
 frida ; “ for once, we are of the same
 “ opinion.”

During this dialogue, Miss Dudley
 was secretly lamenting the fierce spirits
 she

she was connected with, while Lady Wilford inwardly enjoyed that vexation the contending parties must unavoidably feel ; for in her heart, she had as little regard for Miss Wilford, as for Edelfrida ; but as the one robbed her of less attention and admiration, as she imagined, than the other, she could better conceal her dislike from the least distinguished.

They now entered the opera-house, which put a stop to all further altercation.

Martin took care to attach himself to Edelfrida, so that no one else could approach her ; but about that she was indifferent, as she knew no person there from whom to expect any attention.

During the performance, she was gratified as much as the languor of her spirits would allow her to feel pleasure. — She was enthusiastically fond of music ; and though her mind was now occupied with sensations of the most

N

painful

painful nature, she could not resist the soothing strains which assailed her ear.

She was at this moment almost insensible to admiration, for perhaps the first time in her life ;—so, that though she heard the whispers of—“ Who is “ that beautiful girl ? ” repeated frequently around her, she felt little exultation.—

She distinctly heard a lady, who sat near them, address Miss Wilford with an enquiry of who she was.—“ What “ an angelic creature ! ” added she ; “ I never beheld such an assemblage “ of beauty in one person before.”

“ Do you think so ? ” replied Miss Wilford, carelessly, yet with a mortified air.—“ You surprise me.—She’s “ very well ; but I confess, I think “ there are many handsomer women “ present.”

“ You are very singular then,” said the lady, “ I assure you :—all the men “ I have spoken to to-night pronounce “ her

“ her a perfect beauty, and declare,
 “ there is not any thing like her in
 “ town.”

“ There is no accounting for taste,
 “ you know,” returned Miss Wilford ;
 “ —but, I fancy, the lady in question
 “ will think herself greatly indebted
 “ to a pretty face, if it will secure her
 “ an establishment ; to which you be-
 “ hold all her pretensions.—She has
 “ no fortune ; not a shilling, I believe,
 “ but what she is obliged to Sir Ed-
 “ ward Dudley for, who, though he is
 “ her uncle, has no great reason to be
 “ fond of her.—Her father, the late
 “ Mr. Dudley, died a beggar ;—and
 “ after having injured his brother, and
 “ Lady Dudley, very materially, he
 “ he left them a legacy of his daugh-
 “ ter, who inherits too much of his
 “ disposition to conciliate their affec-
 “ tions.—They have, however, received
 “ her, out of pure compassion ;—but
 “ I fancy she wont be long an inmate

“in their family; they will find it
 “necessary to provide for her else-
 “where, if I am not mistaken, ere
 “long.”

“I can scarcely think it possible,”
 replied the lady, fixing her eyes on
 Edelfrida, “that a countenance so ex-
 “pressive of the most engaging quali-
 “ties, can conceal a disposition less
 “captivating; there is something very
 “prepossessing in the young lady’s ap-
 “pearance. I am certain, if I were to
 “be much with her, I could not help
 “feeling an interest in her welfare.”

Miss Wilford, piqued that she could
 not conquer this prepossession, scorn-
 fully replied, “If you were much with
 “her, I fancy you would be of my
 “opinion,”

“I could not easily be brought to
 “think ill of one on whom Nature has
 “bestowed the stamp of excellence,”
 returned the lady; “and I should be
 “very

“very sorry to discover that it was not
“intrinsic.”

Miss Wilford, now weary of the conversation, turned to talk with her next neighbour; while the lady who had been so struck with Edelfrida's appearance, engaged the attention of a gentleman who stood near her; and they both, from time to time, cast a look of approbation on the evidently fair subject of their discourse.

Edelfrida now found that Miss Wilford's dislike of her was not confined to those haughty and ill natured expressions of it to herself, which made her presence so very disagreeable; but that she had only to expect from her the most malignant report of her actions and situation, whenever an opportunity presented itself for the purpose of defaming her.

Filled with these uneasy reflections, and mortified to be so represented to one who, though a stranger, yet in-

clined to think favourably of her, she could with difficulty endure Martin's fulsome and absurd compliments; but as she could not, for that time, disengage herself from him, she listened in silence to professions of esteem and admiration she despised, and never intended to profit by, let her fate, in other respects, be what it might.

When the whole performance was at an end, Lady Wilford, who had not enjoyed herself much during the evening, not having met with much attention from the men of her acquaintance, determined to rob Edelfrida of her beau, by desiring Martin would see her to her carriage.

He, though unwillingly, obeyed; and reluctantly quitting the object of his devotion, he attended her ladyship. Mandeville, who had joined Maria, of course took care of her. Miss Wilford fastened herself on a gentleman who stood near them, and could not in civility

vility decline taking care of her. Edel-
was left to follow by herself, till Maria,
looking back, saw her alone in the
crowd, and stopped till she came up, as
it was impossible to return.

At that instant, the same gentleman
who had talked so long to the lady
Edelfrida had so charmed, presented
himself; and Mandeville said to him,
“Dormer, I’ll do you the favor to put
“this lady under your protection till
“she is safe in Lady Wilford’s coach;”
then taking Edelfrida’s hand, he gave
it to Mr. Dormer, who, bowing, said
“he should be happy to undertake the
“charge.”

This point adjusted, they proceeded
slowly towards the door; but as there
were many carriages before Lady Wil-
ford’s, they were a considerable time in
arriving at it; and during this time,
Edelfrida’s guide and new acquaintance
entered into conversation with her.—

“This is an agreeable part of every

“ public amusement in town,” said he,
 “ which you are not yet familiarized
 “ to, I presume,” alluding to the
 crowd, which encompassed and in-
 commoded them.

“ No familiarity,” replied she, “ will,
 “ I believe, reconcile me to it.”

“ O you’re mistaken,” returned he ;
 “ in the course of a few weeks, you’ll
 “ think a crowd the pleasanter thing
 “ in the world.”

“ Really,” replied Edelfrid.”

“ The fashionable contagion has not
 “ yet infected you, I perceive ; but,
 “ depend upon it, you won’t escape. If
 “ it was not a delightful thing to live
 “ in a crowd, do you suppose the very
 “ rational, sensible people who surround
 “ you, would so constantly engage in
 “ one ? ”

“ No wonder,” said she, “ that I
 “ have not yet discovered the charm,
 “ for this is the first time of my ad-
 “ mission

“ mission into this world of pleasure
“ and fashion.”

“ That I could have sworn,” replied
he; “ and the next time we meet, if you
“ are in the humour to acknowledge
“ any acquaintance with me, you’ll con-
“ fess that you have found out the
“ charm of being in a crowd. You have
“ once for all entered the vortex, and
“ you’ll find your sentiments change
“ every turn you make in the round of
“ dissipation, or you are not composed
“ of the same materials as the rest of
“ your sex.”

“ My sex,” returned Edelfrida, “ are
“ much indebted to you for your fa-
“ vourable opinion, I perceive.”

“ My opinion,” said he, sighing, “ is
“ founded on experience.”

“ Worse and worse,” exclaimed she.
“ Then there is no hope of removing the
“ prejudice.”

“ I should not be sorry you would
“ remove it,” replied he; “ but I al-
“ ready

“ready see you will not; so I won’t
 “flatter you. Truth is a language you
 “will so seldom hear, that I am re-
 “solved wherever I see you, I at least
 “will recall it to your recollection.”

“Pray do,” cried she, diverted by
 his oddity. “I would not wish to lose
 “my respect for it; and if I hear it but
 “seldom, I shall I hope prize it very
 “highly.”

“That’s doubtful,” said he; “it may
 “sound harsh to the ear poisoned by
 “flattery; and I see you have lent yours
 “to one of those buzzing insects who
 “swarm round beauty, like wasps who
 “settle on the finest fruit and flowers,
 “to steal from them their sweetness and
 “bloom.”

“Who is it on whom you bestow so
 “honourable an appellation?” demand-
 ed Edelfrida.

“Can you be at a loss?” replied he,
 looking full in her face.

Perhaps I can guess,” said she; “but

“I know

" I know not that he deserves to be treated with so much severity."

" If you think him worth your acceptance, I take it for granted he is your own," replied he. " If you do not, remember he has a sting, and discard him ere you feel the wound; the meanest reptiles are sometimes the most dangerous, because disregarded and destitute of those sentiments which give birth to a noble resentment."

" I presume," said Edelfrida, " you are one of those eccentric but benevolent mortals who mourn over the frailties of mankind, and delight to warn the unwary of the dangers which encompass them. If that is *your* peculiar office on earth, I beg that I may be enlisted in the number of those you admonish, to avoid the evils which we are frequently told lie concealed beneath the flowery path, the gay and giddy constantly tread. I want

“ want a Mentor to direct my devious
 “ steps. Will you undertake, with a true
 “ disinterested spirit, to perform that
 “ part to me? I tell you honestly I have
 “ nothing but my gratitude to repay
 “ you with.”

“ I like your frankness,” exclaimed
 he; “ and, with equal sincerity, assure
 “ you I seek for no reward in being
 “ your monitor; for, much as your
 “ beauty merits, my heart is adamant :
 “ I can be your friend, but never your
 “ lover.”

“ Then,” said she, with vivacity,
 “ you are just the person I wished to
 “ to meet with. From henceforth we
 “ will be friends; and when I am about
 “ to forfeit that title, scruple not to re-
 “ prove me with severity.”

“ Agreed,” replied he. “ The singu-
 “ larity of our introduction, and first
 “ knowledge of each other, pleases my
 “ humour : Besides, I see you surround-
 “ ed with enemies, which I dare believe
 “ you

“ you do not yet deserve; and I should
 “ glory in disappointing their malice.
 “ Envious women are to be dreaded;
 “ be upon your guard against them.”

“ I thank you,” said Edelfrida, “ and
 “ hope to profit by your advice.”

The coach now drawing up, put a
 stop to all further discourse between
 Edelfrida and her new friend, who hand-
 ed her into it, and then took his leave.

Nothing material passed during the
 ride; Miss Dudley and Edelfrida were
 set down in St. James's Square, and the
 rest of the party proceeded home. When
 the two friends got together alone, Edel-
 frida repeated to Maria all that had
 passed in conversation between Miss
 Wilford and the lady, who was to her a
 stranger; to which Maria replied, that
 it only confirmed Miss Wilford's envi-
 ous character, which was too well known
 to injure any one.

“ And you, my dear,” added she,
 “ who are superior to her in every point
 “ of

“ of view, can never, I trust, be hurt,
 “ even in the slightest degree, by her
 “ malice and ill nature—her motive
 “ speaks for itself.”

Edelfrida thanked her kind cousin for her partiality ; then told her of the new friend she had made in the gentleman to whom Mandeville had committed the care of her.

“ I am not surpris'd,” replied Maria,
 “ at what you tell me : Dormer is, I
 “ know, esteemed a very singular cha-
 “ racter ; but from Mandeville, who is
 “ his friend, I have often heard that he
 “ is not more singular than worthy. I
 “ believe he has been unfortunate in
 “ an early attachment, which may ac-
 “ count for what he said to you. Of the
 “ particulars I am not informed ; but
 “ what he professes, that I imagine
 “ there is little doubt of his perform-
 “ ing ; and for his choice of a friend, I
 “ give him credit.”

“ How far he deserves that credit,”
 returned

returned Edelfrida, "is yet to be proved,
 " my dear Maria. I have but little
 " esteem to lose; of that little I ought
 " then to be particularly careful, and
 " not, like a thoughtless spendthrift,
 " lavish with unfeeling levity the small,
 " invaluable, treasure which Fortune,
 " in the midst of her severity, has still
 " left me."

" Fortune," said Maria, affectionately,
 " only means, I trust, to try your
 " constancy a little, then restore to you
 " the happiness her early promise taught
 " you to expect."

Edelfrida shook her head, and replied:
 " I fear her intentions towards me are
 " not so lenient. How, indeed, can she
 " recompence me for the loss of that
 " friend on whom I had fixed my hopes
 " of happiness.—You may justly think
 " me giddy and inconsistent; Maria,
 " sometimes light and capricious too;
 " but, believe me, my heart bears no
 " part in the character I am too fre-
 " quently

"quently tempted to assume to con-
 "ceal its anguish. To excite pity in
 "the generality of people, would de-
 "grade me in my own opinion. I
 "have nothing left, then, but to wear
 "the mask of gaiety, while grief is se-
 "cretly consuming all the powers of my
 "mind. As long as my pride will sus-
 "tain me, I may appear to the world
 "incapable of any deep impressions;
 "and that is all I have now to wish. To
 "cure the wound which rankles here,"
 added she, laying her hand on her heart,
 "is impossible; to alleviate its pain,
 "is the only thing I expect or hope
 "for."

"Indulge not this melancholy hu-
 "mour, my dear Edelfrida," replied
 Maria. "Your situation I know is very
 "far from being a pleasant one. I la-
 "ment that I have no power to render
 "it otherwise; but, should the time
 "ever come when I may enjoy the li-
 "berty of action, should my kind stars
 "ever

“ever unite me to Mandeville, you will
 “find two friends most happy to offer
 “you an asylum, free from the wound-
 “ing circumstances which attend your
 “present state.”

“You, Maria,” said Edelfrida, “are
 “the only true friend I possess; and if
 “you are ever in a condition to afford
 “me a peaceful retreat from the many
 “distressing things I now experience, I
 “know you will do it, and I shall most
 “grateful accept it.”

After more conversation in the same strain, the cousins retired to rest, happy in each other, though subject to many morifying occurrences. Maria scarcely less than Edelfrida; for the tyranny of Lady Dudley's temper too frequently involved her daughter in the most acute vexations; and now the doubtful success of her wishes respecting Mandeville kept her in a continual state of anxiety, little short of the painful certainty Edelfrida felt in the loss

of Mr. Henry Evelyn's affection, tho' how she had been so luckless to lose it, she was totally ignorant of.

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